

M E M O I R S

OF THE

NUTREBIAN COURT:

DISCOVERING

The Distresses of the *Queen*, happy
Birth, and surprizing Deliverance
of her *Children*, the Intrigues and
Cabals of the *Grandeess*;

T H E

Providential Preservation of the young
Prince in the Basket, and the strange
Turns of *Fortune* that *Glorious Adven-
turer* met with, in *Love* and *War*;

WITH THE

History of the Princess de *Barnaville*, and the
Count de *L——*; his various Metamorpho-
ses, and *Prophecy*;

And many Affairs relating to a certain fine Gentle-
man, and a little Fellow.

*The Whole interspersed with the Entertaining Amours,
and Secret Histories of several Persons of Distinction
in Foreign Courts.*

V O L. II.

L O N D O N :

Printed for M. LAUGHAM, at the *Bible*
in *Green-street*, in *Theobald's Row*, near *Bed-
ford-Row*, *Holborn*; and Sold at *Epsom*, and
by J. ROBINSON, in *Ludgate-street*, and
W. REEVES in *Fleet-street*. 1747.

[Price, bound in-Calf and Lettered, 5s.]

M E M O I R S

NUTTRELLIAN COURT:

DISCOVERING

The Distresses of the Poor, happy
Bonds, and surprising Deliverance
of her Captivity, the Language and
Captals of the Gravelles;

T H E

Provisional Preservation of the young
Prince in the Basket, and the strange
Turns of Fortune that Glorious History
never met with, in Love and War.

WITH THE

History of the Princess de Bernaville, and the
Count de L—; his various Metamorpho-
ses, and Prophecies.

And many Affairs relating to the same, in French
and a little Italian.

The Whole interspersed with the Entertaining Adventures
and secret History of several Persons of Distinction
in Foreign Courts.

V O L. II.

L O N D O N :

Printed for M. B. at the Bible
in Green-Street, near St. Pauls Church, and
sold at Eton, and
by J. ROBINSON, in Ludgate-Street, and
at Newes in Fleet-Street.
[Price, bound in Gold and Silver, 10s.]



MEMOIRS
OF THE
NUTREBIAN COURT.

VOLUME II.

BOOK I.



Estbazele, as directed by the queen, informs *Nipblodoge* of all *Papaglia* had communicated to her concerning this mysterious war, between *Maillan* and the *caliph*.

This caused him to look back on past transactions; with what a contempt does he see his own weakness, and the headstrong fickle humour of the *Nutrebians*; with what rage and indignation does he reflect how they tore the scepter, crown, and life

B

from

from *Jathrep*; and that only on an imaginary fear that he was inclined to favour that effeminate nation of the *Egyptians*.

And now how clearly does he discern his liege sovereign's ruin effected by the subtle schemes, crooked ways, horrid falsehoods, and *impious contrivances* of *Maillan*, and trembling justly dreads his own, and that guilty people's fate, now he perceives *Maillan* does not trust him in his most secret counsels, therefore he resolves subtilly to act his part, and by pretending to believe his egregious impositions, prevents many worthy persons from being caught in his snares.

*The History of the Princess Gen Zanire
continued.*

THUS stood affairs, when *Gen Zanire's* blooming charms caused each beholder to view her with delight; *Niphtanon*, who was seven years older, and the eldest son of *Maillan*, had always been extremely fond of that little lady.

Often when *Gen Havagen's* mischievous tricks had been turned on her, and had caused *Maillan* and his lady to chide her; *Niphtanon* on whom his mother doated, with warmth takes her part, and as the matter required,

required, would by convincing proofs, expose his sister's *perverse* and *evil* ways.

In this war between *Maïtan* and the *Egyptians*, he intending his son should have the command, directed by that skilful general, *Guorbalem*, and all things being in readiness for his setting out in a few days, as he and *Gen Havagen* were looking together out of a window in his apartment, perceiving *Gen Zanire* and *Igeban*, with other ladies crossing the court to visit, said to *Gen Havagen*, what a pleasing air, and agreeable motion has our sister! how does she make every thing become her! that scarff, which is designed only to support the bruised arm, (which you accidentally, or designedly, gave her the other day in your pretended play) adds new graces, and to the magnificence of dress, what a *lustre* does her beauty give.

These words of *Niphtanon* seized *Gen Havagen* with all the envenomed rage that *envy* and *malice* had ever possessed that beauteous sex with, when they hear the well-fancied dress of others commended, with earnest eyes, flashing with envious fury, she views the hated scarff, and fancies the lively colours intermixed with art, and the well-disposal of the flowers and figures, are the real charms that make the *princess's* appear lovely to her brother.

His complaisance and careſſes to *Gen Zanira* increaſes her ill humour to that degree, that ſhe abſents herſelf from the company ; but when ſhe hears *Niphtanon* deſire the *princeſs* to give it him to wear over his armour, in imagination ſhe tears it into millions of pieces ; and her buſy brain is employed how to deprive him of his ſo-much deſired gift.

To which end, having a *dwarf*, the leaſt that ever was ſeen, and tho' in his *little perſon* there was a great deal of deformity, yet his ſoul abounded with miſchiefs as deſtructive as ever had entered human breſt ; and an arch humour being mingled with his *tricks*, he had made himſelf *Gen Havagen's* favourite.

To *Gango*, (for that was the *dwarf's* name,) ſhe diſcovers her *thoughts*, who deſires her to be compoſed, and rejoin the company with the utmoſt good humour and gaiety, aſſuring her ſhe ſhould ſoon hear of that envied ſcarff being turned to aſhes.

To compleat this deſign, when the *princeſs Gen Zanire* and the ladies were returning from *Niphtanon's* to her own apartment, as they paſſed thro' the *ſtate rooms*, the ſcarff, which was worked on fine muſlin, *Gango* with a ſmall wax taper ſet on fire, which done, he nimbly hid himſelf in

one

one of the lady's *garments*, and slipped away unseen.

The *princess*, in her surprize on finding herself on fire, by throwing herself on the ground, and rolling about, happily extinguished it, even before her attendants came to her assistance.

When she got to her chamber, *Igeban* on examining what damage the *fire* had done, soon perceived some *figures* and *flowers* were worked and placed where the *singeing* and *burning* had injured it, the damage would be so effectually repaired, that would even add new beauties to this *envied scarff*.

In discoursing how it was possible it should take *fire*, the company concluded it must be occasioned by a *spark* that fell from one of the high-hung sconces; and as the *princess* had received no hurt, *Igeban* cautioned the ladies that attended, to take no notice of the accident, desiring it might be concealed from *Niphtanon*, till they had fully compleated her intention, by working over the damaged *parts*, rich flowers; and as *Igeban* knew it would take up time, a pretended slight indisposition of *Gen Zanire* was to be the excuse that kept her so close in her apartment.

Which *Gen Havagen* believing to be occasioned by her concern for the destruction of the *scarff*, with a design to enlarge

it by creating new mischiefs, and affecting an unusual fondness for her brother, which she pretends proceeds from her concern for his departure, she is more frequent in her visits ; in her discourse she wonders how *Gen Zanira* can have so little regard for so *indulgent* a brother ; adding, if he had had the least part of that tenderness for her, which he had on every occasion, expressed for *Gen Zanira*, how happy she should esteem herself ; amidst her many caresses, she lets him understand with what pleasure she would do any thing to oblige him ; and sighing said, but it is the fate of officious love, thus to be slighted ; for if, pursued she, I had been so fortunate as to have had a trifle you had thought worth your acceptance, no covetous unwillingness should have made me *tear* or *burn* it.

Niphtanon's curiosity encouraging her to proceed, she lets him understand *Gen Zanira* was so out of humour with being obliged to part with that insignificant thing he so liked, because, added *Gen Havagen*, she imagined it became her, as indeed it is not unlikely she should be ignorant (with all her beauty) that *Igeban's* artful skill in dressing her, is the chief additional beauty that makes her whole person appear so agreeable.

And will you believe, my dear brother,

pur-

pursued she, that your wanting the scarf from her has put her into such an ill humour, that as soon as she came into her chamber, in a vexatious rage she has torn it all to pieces, and burned it; and Igeban, to conceal her ugly temper, has ordered her attendants to say it was fired by a spark that fell from one of the sconces; a likely story, and very probable! pursued this malicious lady, with a smile.

Niphtanon, though son of Maillan, was by nature of a mild, and generous disposition, unskilled in the crooked ways of his father; on hearing this trifling story from his sister of Gen Zanire's slights and disregard, it caused a fluttering in his breast, with a restless uneasy concern he had never felt before.

And to excuse this imagined want of reciprocal affection in his *supposed* sister, his thought turned on a satirical invective on the fair sex, saying, *How does the weak thirst, the desire of being thought beautiful, possess womankind! that one folly sullies all that is praise-worthy in them! sure, added he, it must be a defect peculiar to their nature, that thus could over-rule and influence Gen Zanire to such a degree, as in spite of that excellent understanding so much above her years, which has discovered, on every other occasion, a genius superior to all I have*

yet heard or seen, or can imagine, had it not been for this one ungenerous perverseness about a trifle.

He was prevented from further proceeding in his splenetick reflections by Gen Zannire and Igeban entering his chamber, and that lady approaching to him with the scarff in her hand, which she unfolded, and opened to his view, saying, *My dear brother, as an auspicious omen of your being victorious, and a conqueror, see here, our Nutrebian Eagle, in his strong claw, has secure hold of the Egyptian serpent.*

A soft and pleasing thrill diffused thro' every vein, and sparkled at his eyes at sight of this much-envied scarff, which he examined, and admiring the excellent contrivance, said, *How just the proportion, the shades, and lights, how very beautiful! this claw, thus holding and griping the serpent's neck, seems to press it with such strength, as if it made him ready to burst, while the darting tongue in vain is throwing out his venom, in the eyes, and whole twisting of the creature, what an expressive pain and anguish, is lively represented; with what a greedy fury does his beak appear to champ the middle part, while the left claw is wounding and tearing the tail, the eagle's wings look as if it had motion proper for the action; and so*
finely

finely have you done the eyes, the sparkling rays seem to dart fire at the sun.

All the time *Niphtanon's* attention was taken up about the scarff, *Gen Havagen* was by *Igeban* observed to look at *Gungo* with eyes that expressed not less rage and venom than *Niphtanon's* description of the serpents, who, as soon as he had done admiring it, turning to *Gen Havagen*, said, *Is this the burned scarff, or selfish vain spirit of Gen Zanira.*

Igeban from her observation of *Gen Havagen* and *Gungo's* looks, imagining some mischief pressed *Niphtanon* to know the meaning of his last words to his sister, who freely acquaints her with the late discourse which had passed between them, and at the same time reproached *Gen Havagen* with her evil turn of spirit, who, to excuse herself flies in a rage with *Gungo*, affirming, he had told her he saw the scarff in flames; their dispute betraying the whole truth; on which her brother said to her, *Unhappy sister, this temper of yours, if I mistake not, will betray you to many misfortunes; who do not perceive all your malice and rage against Gen Zanira rebounds back on yourself, while to the admiring world you more fully disclose her superior genius.*

Guorbalem and *Danredno* attending *Niphtanon* on affairs, they at the same time heard

what had passed, *Igeban* taking this opportunity, complains how much she fears the princess will suffer in *Niphtanon's* absence; by *Gen Havagen's* vindictive temper; for you, said that lady to *Niphtanon*, have hitherto been her only preserver; which caused that prince, with warmth to desire *Danredno's* peculiar care of her; You know, said he, your spouse, and *Gen Zanira* by her instructed, in the meanest trifles, have had a strict regard to truth; while on the other hand, our sister is very faulty that way; and therefore, added he, I intreat, on any dispute between them, you prevail on our parents, who have a strange partiality for *Gen Havagen*, not to let her suffer, when the other's spleen has worked up any vexatious story against her.

Danredno, who was well acquainted with each of these young ladies different tempers, in spite of his own evil nature, could not help loving, and even admiring, the sweet innocence, and agreeable ingenuity of *Gen Zanira*, assured *Niphtanon* of all in his power, to guard and assist the princess; in which state we leave them, and return to queen *Iram*.

She, on the annual day, has a visit from *Papaglia*; after they had talked on matters not material to be mentioned, he proceeded to relate his history.

Continuation of the Count de L——'s history.

M Adame de Rotulou would have diverted my concern and uneasiness, by telling me she supposed at night I expected to have my curtain drawn by Margaret's grimly ghost; I let her understand, though I had no apprehension of spirits, I thought we had both trifled too severely with mademoiselle Moline's childish sympathy, to treat the manner of her death as a jest; and indeed I cannot help owning, however undaunted and fearless I might affect to appear to her, I truly acknowledge to you, great queen, I did not go to bed without my valet's lying in the chamber for some time after; but this misfortune, and the thoughts of that *unhappy maid*, was soon expunged by one of a different nature; for in a few weeks after, as I was at breakfast with madame de Rotulou, from *Rapsal* I received the following letter.

Dear Boy,

Y Esterday the countess de L——'s made your humble servant the happiest of mortals, and intimated to me the completion of her's would be an intire friendship between her son and husband.

Be assured, on my part, I shall always have for the count de L——'s honour and

happinefs the tender regard of a real parent.

It is your mamma's request that all past frivolous mistakes may be forgotten, we both hoping we may soon have the pleasure of seeing and embracing you, and am, Sir, &c.

Whatever my grief and resentment were against my mother for thus affronting the memory of my father in her dishonourable choice of one so very much beneath him, yet his familiar and arrogant presumption in stiling his regards to me in the language of a parent, after such deep injuries I had suffered by following the advice of one who had such *profligate* and *low* ideas incensed me beyond all bounds.

Madame de Rotulou, to whom I shewed this extraordinary *epistle*, being naturally of a temper that liked to divert herself at the expence of her best friend's *follies*, took no small pains, not only to keep, but increase my anger and resentment, which by this means was raised to that excess as to expose the countess *de L* — and her *minion* with the utmost malice to all our acquaintance, that would vouchsafe to give me a hearing; and some there are, *even* amongst the most *pious*, that will have the complaisance to listen to a malicious and detracting story, without increasing in the least their regard
for

for the *relator* ; as on this theme I have experienced, who, after I had with extravagant vehemency entertained them, perhaps two hours, with the most spiteful invectives I could invent, on some foundation of *truth*, I have been extremely surprized and disappointed, to observe how little they appeared to be inclined to *believe* me, or be of my opinion.

Nor was my resentment satiated by making them and myself the most ridiculous persons in the kingdom ; his letter I answered by a challenge, which his fond wife took care to have prevented, by a magistrate seizing and confining him, till she could prevail on him to retire with her in the country. The same favour was intended me, but I having not *quite* so much inclination to be *secured* as he had, I took care to keep out of their way.

But not to tire you longer with my wretched follies, I shall come to the concluding stroke ; madame *de Retulou* who was become my chief counsellor and only confidant, and to whom my very thoughts and the inmost recesses of my soul, were laid open, was very expensive, being loaden with debts, and intangled with law-suits, without any sort of oeconomy, or decency, or doing the least good action, had, in a very extravagant manner, squandered away her

her money, me she had drained of all the ready cash my frugal father had many years been laying up, and I had given her leave to try to borrow a considerable sum on my *lands* for her use and service.

When, according to my usual custom, I went to her house, and being told she was with a usurer and lawyer busy, not intending then to be seen by them, I went directly up to her chamber; on her toilet I found a letter, directed to *Rapsal*; the aversion I always imagined she had to him, caused me, without hesitation, to open it, where I found, to my great astonishment, every line was filled with what a contemptible idea she had of me, such as *easy fool, scattered-brained madman, his imagined honourable notions*. The subject of this letter I found was to consult with *Rapsal* to make me believe her servants had betrayed our amorous correspondence to her husband, who was to act the part of threatening publicly to expose her, by suing me; and at the same time gives him to understand she was sure she could work *the fool* in a fit of generosity to consent to part with any sum to preserve her honour. I perceived the countess too was no less the subject of their mirth, and that they had had a continued correspondence with each other, and that she had been as obliging of her utmost favour

vour after his marriage with the countess as before.

I immediately left her house, and retired to my own, where in those moments, I had as despicable *ideas* of myself as they in their ludicrous flights had represented me to each other: the loss of *Ermine*, *Moline's* disastrous fate, my mother's dishonourable marriage, with this discovery of *Rotulou's* intriguing snares, I owned caused me to burn with an unquenchable thirst of revenge.

The first thing I did was to inclose that lady's letter in one to my mother, and cannot but own the pain I knew it would cause her to find madame *Rotulou* her rival, as *Rapsal* was mine, was more my motive, than from thence letting her plainly see her falling into intimacies and friendships with this mean unknown, was the infallible ruin of us both.

Before I suffered myself to cool, or let reason get the better of my *too just indignation*, knowing all my servants were their spies, I went alone and hired horses, and with a strange servant I took my road with the utmost speed into our country, where I knew *Rapsal* was gone with the countess, to the seat of my father, which he had jointured to her; in the house of one of my tenants, I concealed myself, sending

the *strange servant*, who was unknown, to enquire how, or where *Rapsal* was to be met, or how I might with the greater ease get at him, without being prevented.

In less than an hour the servant returned, and told me he was then amusing himself before the front of the house, in directing and ordering the gardeners and workmen in pulling up, and setting young trees, according to his fancy. On hearing of this, I took with me a strong *cane*, and two swords of equal proportion, with which I immediately went to the place where he was ; and as soon as I came up to him, rage invigorating me with unusual strength, I *caned* him till I was tired, and flinging him one of the swords, I bid him take his revenge ; at the first push I entered his perfidious heart ; he fell down, and that moment expired ; nor did my unguarded fury permit me to escape, he giving me a wound that proved mortal, tho' I lived above ten days after, but bleeding inward, it was not in art to save me.

The country people, who were employed by *Rapsal*, as I have already mentioned, perceiving the sport we were at, came in too late to part us, while others run to have the countess acquainted with the affair, who was roused out of her morning slumbers, with the unwelcome news of her son
and

and husband having killed each other ; in a loose gown, half naked, she came to the place where we were.

And no sooner did she spy the cold inanimated clay of that *departed monster*, but throwing herself on his body, with eager fondness she incessantly embraces, hugs, and kisses it, unless when interrupted by her ravings ; when she happened to cast her eyes towards me, whom she loaded with the bitterest imprecations and curses her furious rage could invent.

While, pursued *Papaglia*, the countess abandoned herself to rage and amorous grief, for the death of *Rapsal*, I lay bleeding on the ground, till amongst the numerous resort of people that gathered about us, my *good old steward* was one, who, hearing me desire to be carried to the tent, where I had lain the night before, breaking out in a passion, looking at my mother, and *Rapsal's* carcase, said, *What fatal mischiefs has that stranger caused by a weak woman's fondness ; that thus my noble lord, who was born heir to all this large tract of land around that presents to our view, must, after all those injuries he has from that worthless unknown sustained, be deprived dying at the seat of his ancestors : finishing these words, he said to me, Dear, my lord, be pleased to accept of my habitation,*
where

where no assiduous duty, nor care, shall be wanting, to the endeavouring the preservation of your life.

I threw my arms about his neck, and while he gently heaved me up, the round tears fast pursuing each other, fell on my face ; with the utmost caution and tenderness he had me carried to his house, where my wound being dressed, and I laid in bed, the steward finding in my closet the letter I had wrote to my mother, with a charge it should be delivered to her, if he should happen to be either wounded or killed. This good old man, who had with contempt and indignation considered this marriage of the countess as an amorous love-fit, was resolved himself to be the bearer of it, to awaken her to a sense of nature, and what regards she owed to an only dying son, of whom she had been the original cause of all his follies, and ruin, and lastly death.

In the close of the evening he went to the castle, and was surprized when the family told him, that soon after the countess was returned with Rapsal's body, his valet, who was sent to fetch some letters, on his return, finding his master dead, dropped words, as if he believed, had he come soon enough with his packet, it would have prevented the fatal accident : this being told to the countess, she ordered the valet, who was

was not unacquainted with his *master's secrets*. to deliver the *letters* to her, which with great reluctance he was obliged to do; and that on her reading them, she swooned, and no sooner was she recovered, but in a rage she run to *Rapsal's* cabinet, where his papers were, and on her reading them, it had thrown her into such a distracted fury, they judged her brains were turned; for she, who had a thousand times that day kissed the senseless remains of *Rapsal*, now orders him to be sent out of the *castle*, and buried in the meanest and most contemptible manner.

As soon as she knew the *steward* was there, she ordered him to be admitted to her, and her first enquiry was, *If there was any hopes of my life?* When he offered her *mine*, and *madame de Rotulou's* letter, she bid him sit down, and read them to her; when he had finished it, in a violent passion she exclaimed against that *worthless woman*, telling him the letter she had made the *valet* deliver to her was from *Rotulou*, which was to let him know the *accident* of my finding this letter on her *toilet*, with cautions to be on his guard: my mother further added, on opening the cabinet, she discovered by their letters there had been a long correspondence between them, full of arts and contrivances how to *infsnare* and make

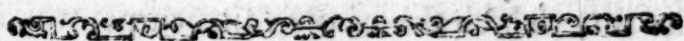
make a *prey* of *her* and *me* ; but I found what more sharply touched her than even the *ruin* of us both, was the ridicule, and satyrical remarks they had diverted each other with, not only on her *follies*, but the *imperfections of her person*; which certainly awaked her to a more perfect sense of her misconduct, than the wisest and most judicious advice, enforced with the strongest reasons urged by *human eloquence*.

And now the current of her passions taking another turn, she in a different extreme, who in the morning had cursed her son with such bitter imprecations, is now distracted when she hears there is no hopes of my life, and to my *good old steward* deploras the fatal ills her amorous *follies* had caused, begs him to soften my resentment, intreating to see me : when he returned, and acquainted me with all that passed between him and the *countess*, I own I found in myself great resentment, I reflecting how severely I had suffered by her mismanagement, the thought and sight of her was dreadful to me as even *the king of terrors*, whose quick approaches I soon expected.

In this state a *holy father* sent from *Ermine* desired to speak with me, (the good *bishop* I have so often mentioned being lately dead,) as soon as he entered, he presented me

me with a letter from that angelic creature *Ermine*, in which she earnestly intreats me to employ the few remaining moments that were left of my life, in fitting me for the other world, assuring me her frequent prayers and wishes should not be wanting; there was something, added he, so divinely sweet and excellent in the manner of her expressions, together with the *band* it came from, which joined together, with my present desperate case, created in me quite a different turn of thought than I ever yet had had the least imagination of; and I sincerely affirm, without the pusillanimity that attends the dread of a future state, when the long habitual vices and pleasures of the world have so strongly seized the mind, they quit them with an amorous reluctance; on the contrary, all my passed evil, ill-turned unhappy life I looked on with aversion and horror.

End of the First Book.



B O O K II.

N*Iphtanon*, with *Guorbalem*, set out to join the army, which was sent to defend the strong town and citadel of *Samber*.

But

But unhappily as *Papaglia* had foretold the *queen*, the friends of *Jathrep* by a surprise were suffered to get possession of it; who delivered it in trust to the *Egyptians*, till their natural *prince* should appear to head them, whom *Roorbat* perswaded those deluded people he was to fetch from *Arabia*, where he pretended he had been concealed.

It is certain, with his *bribe* from *Arisan*, after he had stirred up this *fire*, he left the *caliph's* court, and was never seen nor heard of after; not without suspicion of having been secretly made away with by *Maillan*, for fear of telling tales.

Mailan's army for a whole season made feigned pretences of attacks, and often several *ferce* skirmishes passed between *Jathrep's* friends, and *Maillan's* party, where, to the eternal shame of those rebellious people, tho' they far surpassed in number the *Jathrepites*, (the title that was given that unhappy *prince's* friends,) they were always beaten, and cowardly fled before them, till the time which the heavy rains came, which caused the *seige* to be raised.

Immense sums were drawn from people, to raise this mighty army, to regain that famous city, when *Guorbalem* returns to *Nodnou*, with no other *trophies* but their own countrymen and fellow-subjects loaden with chains;

chains ; for this avaritious general, in his return had plundered most of the *wealthier* sort, under pretence of being affected to *Jathrep's* party, and who ever opposed, or made resistance to his *outrageous* treatment, were brought to *Nodnou*, to be sacrificed to *Maillan's* cruelty.

Thus every where throughout the land, the virtuous, or innocent, became a prey to informers, who were encouraged to such excess, that slaves brought their masters to the rack, wives and children (corrupted by the *Tenevock* principles) to get possession of their husbands and parents estates, before time and nature had ripened them for the grave, became murderers.

Nodnou's dungeons are filled with these pretended traitors, the most barbarous torments that hell, or yet the more cruel *Tenevocks* could invent, were exercised on all that were so unhappy to be thought on, or were any way suspected, to favour the house of *Hazem* ; some had their flesh torn with pincers, others were ripped up alive, while fierce dogs were sitting, to gorge and glutton on their bowels, to be hauled to pieces by wild beasts, was one of their most merciful sort of deaths ; besides many strange inventions of lingering tortures that should cause them to be so long a dying.

To

To enrage the populace against these innocent *people*, there was no impious crime the *Tenevocks* atrocious and horrid genius could invent, but perjured informers were hired to charge them with, tho' with such improbable, strange inconsistencies, and glaring falsehoods, as were the astonishment of all that had the least spark of sense and reason.

In the midst of these furious persecutions against the remains of *Jathrep's* friends, *Gen Zanira* one evening returning from the apartment of her *supposed* parents with a melancholy dejected look; *Igeban*, who soon discerned it, enquiring of her what had occasioned so thoughtful and serious an air, the *princess* answered, You know *Gen Havagen* and I seldom agree in our sentiments, and this night she exulted with such excess of joy, her eyes sparkled with delight, on some of the courtiers describing the agonies, twisting, and writhing of those poor unhappy people in their torments; but tho' they acted it with grimace and mimicry, that created great mirth, yet the imagination of what must be the pain and torment that could cause such strange distortions. It shocked me to that degree, I turned pale, and grew sick, which, *Gen Havagen* in ridicule taken notice of, the
king

king in anger said, Whoever did not look, or think, with pleasure on the torments those rebels expired in, were his enemies; and then, turning to me, added, if he imagined I bestowed a pitying thought on them, he should hate me; but though, pursued the *princess*, the sternness of his looks, and angry voice, set me a trembling, I found my heart rise and swell, and I was possessed with thoughts that were opposite to the duty I owe *Maillan*, both as my parent and sovereign.

While the *princess* was speaking, *Igeban* being in a profound reverie, *Gen Zanira* judging by her silence that she did not approve her notions, said, Dear *Igeban* instruct me with your superior wisdom to conquer, as I ought, sentiments I find you think so wide from the duty I should and must pay to all *Maillan's* commands.

Igeban in those moments was taken up with thoughts how strongly nature prevails in the daughter of *Fathrep* and *Iram*, whom with a tender concern she looks earnestly at her, grieved that she could not yet reveal to her, her *birth*, and let her know she was descended from *parents*, whose virtuous sentiments corresponded more to her merciful disposition than those of the *Gan Sangres Tenevock* atrocious principles.

Her still continuing silent, the *princess* interprets to her not approving of what she had said ; this caused her with some warmth to say, *I have strove with all my power to love and admire Maillan and Gen Havagen ; but either virtue is not virtue, such as you have taught me, or Maillan is a stranger to her rudiments, with a heart uninfluenced by her divine charms, and I have read, added she, in this palace, the history of the Nutrebian kings, as they are recorded in gold on vellum ; and tho' almost in every line, there are strange acclamations, and long-winded canting railings against the Hazems, yet the facts, without these comments on them, I perceived would appear very little faulty ; and you, said she to Igeban, very much help to create in me, favourable thoughts of Jathrep, and his party, from a conversation, one day I heard, between you and Danredno, who, (on some discourse of past affairs,) you told him, he knew most of what he was repeating were invidious untruths, invented by him and Maillan's party, when they were contriving the destruction of that unhappy family ; nor did you then in our presence sprrre Maillan, whom I thought you represented as having gained the crown by no virtuous means ; and, added Gen Zanira, you must remember Danredno grew angry with*

with the home facts you alledged ; but without offering in the least to vindicate *Maillan*, or himself, threatened, if ever he knew you presume to talk so any more on that subject before me, he would have us separated, and you no more should have a sight of me. I then, added the *princess*, you know, hung about him, and begged with tears, he would not part us, unless he intended to *break my heart* ; you too, continued she, seemed frightened, and on his *menaces*, dropped the discourse.

Here *Igeban*, holding *Fathrep* and *Iram's* beauteous daughter in her arms, said, *Heaven only knows what I have suffered to have the happiness to preserve and instruct thy tender youth, in sentiments worthy thy sweet disposition, and the surprizing wisdom heaven has blessed you with ; and sure*, added she, *Danredno's fondness of you, so contrary to his nature, has been the work of heaven, to guard and shield you in the many difficulties and struggles we have had with Maillan and his favourite daughter's temper ; but, pursued that wise lady, freely open to me every thought that resides in the inmost recesses of your heart, relating to this affair, and I promise, without partiality, I will inform you in each particular, with the exactest truth.*

The *princess* then acquaints her, that not

long since, in her closet, she met with a book, intituled, *The pure golden ore extracted from the dross*, which, on reading, she found was a vindication of *Jathrep Hazem* and *Iram* ; and that after she had read it, curiosity made her compare it with *the golden records of the palace*, where she perceived that unhappy monarch and his queen's conduct, by clear and convincing demonstrations so fully vindicated, every circumstance shewing their open, candid, just, and unsuspecting nature, at the same time it exposed the inconsistent, and contradictory stories, that their enemies iniquitous designs had maliciously raised against them.

And, added she, what more particularly amazed me, while they are aggravating every slight wrong step of that family, as *barbarous* and *horrid*, when they repeated transactions of their own that have an exact similitude, it is *prudent* and *necessary*, with encomiums on their *fine policies* ; for where, *pursued that clear-discerning young princess*, can the black records of the most inhuman of tyrants, match the fresh bleeding cruelty of *Maillan* ?

Igeban perceiving how nature, with *Maillan's* partiality, had caused the *princess* with judicious reason clearly to discover his atrocious nature, with the utmost candour informed her of all the schemes and various plots

plots, that from a subject, had raised him to his master's throne, that lady from her native generosity, in tears laments their adverse fate, and often said, she should have esteemed it a greater glory to have been a worthy *Gan* of *Sangree's* daughter, or indeed any honest peasant's child, rather than *Maillan's*.

It was near this time that *Attenazugue*, the only son of the mighty emperor *Pretejan* was arrived at the age that the emperor and his counsellors judged proper for his entering into the marriage-state, and, according to the ancient manner on the like occasion, the best statuary was sent to the courts of the seventy kingdoms, to take the figures of all the daughters and sisters of those monarchs, for the prince of *Ethiopia* from the numerous images that those ladies resemble to chuse a spouse.

And as the *Nutrebians* were the most ancient and opulent monarchy, they came first to take those of the two princesses; and the master of that art having formed their statues, departed to the other courts, leaving the ladies to dress, and send them to the emperor.

As it was by that people esteemed the ultimate height of human grandeur, to be the espoused wife of that mighty empire's heir apparent, the ladies shew their skill in

adorning the *images* ; and *Igeban*, as has been taken notice of by *Gen Havagen*, having a peculiar art in dress, set out the *images* that represent them to the utmost advantage, which being compleated, across each bosom was a rich ribbon placed, on which their names and titles were worked, and thus finished, being put in their closet, the *dwarf* perceiving *Gen-Havagen* with uneasiness view the *princess's* image, which in spite of self-admiration, she could not help thinking infinitely surpassed her's : *Gungo* said to her, with a contemptible shrug of the shoulders, who knows but that this baby prettiness may please *Attanazugue*, before the penetrating and sharp review with which your bright eyes strike each beholder ; nor can this *statuary's* inanimated clay express your contriving and political genius, only worthy the great *Attumnazungue* ; and seeing her pleased with this flattery, (as flattery has its force on all natures,) he went on with telling her, if she approved of what he proposed, after the cases were closed to be sent away, he would again open them, and *change* the ribbon on which were the *names*, by which means if the prince of *Ethiopia* should like *Gen Zanira* she would be sent for in her stead, and by his ambassador married to him instead of that *baby-faced lady* ; adding, that he

he did not doubt, if it should so happen, but her *address* and *alluring* manner, might easily prevail on him to be pleased with the *mistake*; and, pursued this unlucky *dwarf*, should he be so wise as to chuse *you*, it is but unravelling the matter, and lay the blame on *Gungo*, as one of his *mischievous tricks*.

Gen Havagen, without further weighing the consequence, consents; and the *names* by the *dwarf* being altered, they were sent thus to the emperor's court, where before the *statuary* could travel through the seventy kingdoms to accomplish the work, time being required, we shall return to queen *Iram*, who, after she had with the utmost anguish of mind, lamented the loyal faithful friends of *Fathrep*, she desires him to proceed in his history.

Count de L——'s death, and first transformation.

BY the help of the good father, I brought my mind to a perfect sorrow for all I had done amiss, with an intire submission to the Divine Will; my mother with pity and tenderness I saw; and as the last, and severest task, *Rapsal* and *Rotulou* I forgave. Thus, continued he, I plunged into the vast abyss of wide eternity. Here the very shadow of *Papaglia* seemed to

tremble, and look aghast ; and after a groan, said, *It is not permitted mortals should know ; and I shall only proceed to relate what I may, concerning myself.*

All foul and spotted with my offences, naked and forlorn, without one virtue, or good action done in my human state, to plead, or appease divine justice. Ah, cried he, what empty bubbles are both *grandeur* and *pleasure*? when reason is free from the strong attraction of our passions, would each mortal that swells with pride, and with contempt overlooks some real or imaginary advantage, from fortune's favours, or nature's superior perfections of his fellow-creature, but consider the mightiest monarch, nay even *Maillan*, after all his slaughters, and the murders he is at this instant perpetrating against your just and loyal subjects, but reflect, according to his own *impious ideas*, undistinguished the grave devours all, and with rolling time, will sink him, as it has done myriads before, into eternal oblivion.

But how, added he, will thy gentle nature be moved to compassionate him, when you reflect, though now he triumphs over the desolate remains of *Hazem's* race and people, that one terrible moment must arrive, when at the great, the tremendous bar, his murdered lord, and all those faithful subjects

subjects that have, and do *still smart* beneath his torments, for justly performing their duty to their liege lord, shall there with virtuous *Jathrep*, appear against him.

Ah! cried *Iram*, my imagination causes me to tremble, even for my mortal, deadly foe; then cease the ungrateful shocking theme, and proceed to let us know your own doom.

Moline and *Rapsal*, said he, attended by *furies* came against me; my *crimes* and *vices* were changed into *fiends*, which stood ready to seize me: I had nothing but the few past moments of my life to plead, to save me from endless pains.

When the glad furies with *malicious grins* began to approach so near me, *human imagination* cannot in idea form the tormenting horrors *I then felt*; the remembrance, added he, is still so shocking, that — *Here, again, fearful and amazing terrors appeared more and more in Papaglia's form*; he remained silent, and then renewing his relation, said, In those moments of undiscrifiable anguish and despair, harmonious voices were heard at a distance, which, with a bright sphere of radiant light, advanced forward, at which the fiends backward shrunk, and keep a greater distance.

But, oh *Iram*, cried *Papaglia*, little can the grov'ling ideas of mortals, who seldom

raise their views beyond the changing pleasures of this corruptible earth, once think what a power a *pure* mind has at the throne of mercy ; for these glorious rays of light, and in reality exquisitely ravishing harmony were *Ermine's* petitions and prayers for me, addressed by supplicating angels, to mitigate offended justice.

For, added he, that excellent maid, in return for my fond passion, having raised her's to one divinely pure, in pity to my crimes and follies, and with a generous zeal for my future happiness, had offered up her earnest prayers, but not such as are made when hurried by the important affair of dress, or visits, or when the thoughts are busied with the pleasing expectation of company and cards ; nor were they even such as the grave *politician* offers in the temple, with up-lifted eyes and moving lips, while all his thoughts are employed to set neighbouring nations at variance, for the ambitious views of his own monarch ; but angelic *Ermine's* prayers, were with a heart intirely absorbed from every earthly joy, interest, or pleasure, humble, pure, and fervent, in pity to my lost state, zealously supplicating to soften *Divine Wrath* on my behalf ; and so prevalent they were, only for that one wicked, cruel folly of deceiving mademoiselle *Moline*, she was impowered

ered to judge my *punishment* to a certain time ; and that *resenting creature condemns me to be transformed into a monkey* ; and if any accident should happen to me before the course of that animal's natural date of life, I had leave to enter the first creature I found, but still with the penance, if any disaster should happen to it, till the animal, or insect, should by its natural course die, I was still to continue my odd *metamorphosis* ; and many of these strange changes I had suffered, flying, going, or carried through various kingdoms and countries, till by you delivered from the *spider* and his *cobweb*, and in your apartment preserved from other accidents, till the date of that fluttering insect's being was to cease. But, as I have already said, my first *metamorphosis* being that of a sprawling young *monkey*, I shall not presume to entertain you how exactly all my *notions* were with my brethren of the same *species*, nor of the trifling adventures of my infant and juvenile state, the particularizing of which, might indeed create a more perfect *idea* of what would be expected from my riper years, and shall only let you know, that, being caught in a wood by some sailors, I was carried aboard a ship, and when they arrived at *Constantinople*, I was bought by a merchant, who again sold me to the metropolitan bishop, or patriarch

of that place : the price he paid for me to the merchant I perceive he was much better pleased with than my company.

Count de L——'s *History of the Constantinopolitan court*

THE gravity and wisdom of this prelate's looks extremely pleased me ; and my first master had not been paid, and left me, above an hour, before his servants let him know the *hermit* was arrived ; this I found was such a pleasure to him and his family, that they crowded to see him, and the patriarch, on his entrance, received him with such respect, as to desire the blessing of the pious *anchorite*, who also in the same posture demanded his pastoral *benediction*. After these first ceremonies, in which each other endeavoured to shew the excess of their humility, I got near enough to the *hermit* fully to observe him ; he was hale and strong, his hair and beard were clean, and many white hairs were mixed with his black locks, which had a natural curl, his garments were coarse, but neat, tied round his waste with a cord, his eyes were sweet and lively, and throughout his countenance was an air of perfect serenity.

The *bishop* took him by the hand, and lead him into his closet, where, said *Papaglia*, I took care to be in as soon as they :
when

when they were seated, he began to acquaint the *hermit*, in a pathetic discourse, much longer than a sermon, his grief and concern for the *distractions* and *confusion* which the different opinions about *religion* and *politics* had caused in *that city*, and the whole empire; adding, that the people esteeming him divinely inspired, he would doubtless please heaven more by endeavouring to mitigate the violence and rage of each party, which the patriarch said could only be done by the power he had on the *people*, who knew his *piety* and *virtues* were confirmed from heaven by many miracles.

I perceived the *hermit* heard the patriarch of *Constantinople's* long and eloquent harangue with uneasiness, particularly those parts which were most in his praise; and when he had ended, only answered, he was simple, and unlearned, having in his youth been bred a soldier, and in matters of faith intirely relied on the church, which he did not question but was directed from above; adding, he was so far from having any skill and was so ill a judge of worldly affairs, instead of advising others, he found it very difficult to command his own passions, even in solitude: but, in spite of all he could plead of his *ignorance* and want of *skill*, the patriarch still goes on, telling him there were no less than seventy different sects, or
 opinions,

opinions, about *religion*, each of them daily vindicating their own, and railing at the rest ; amongst the many various sorts he described, I soon found he was an *Arian*, which, at that time, was the most powerful party; in that renowned city.

After the *patriarch* had held the *bermit* above three hours in talk, he would not suffer him to depart, till he had promised him to read, and give his opinion of about forty large sheets of close writing ; the *bermit* pressed he might take it with him, and return to his solitude, which the *patriarch* violently opposing, he said, When I was brought here at your command, to avoid the concourse of people, your officers went through the garden, at the bottom of which between yours and the royal gardens, there is a grotto, and bath, that has a large window, by which may be seen all the walks, parterres, fountains, and fine statues, that rise up by a moderate ascent to the beholders view ; it is in that grotto I would in-treat to be, your people only bringing me bread, dried raisins, and a cup to take up the water ; and there I will remain, till you are pleased to dismiss me : this was granted by the *patriarch*, with many compliments, ordering his attendants to conduct him thither, and with the utmost regard to see he had all things as he desired. As he took
his

his leave, and turned from the *patriarch*, I thought there was a freedom and easy majesty in his air and motion, unusual in persons of his low rank.

As soon as the *hermit* was retired, a person came from the *emprefs* with a writing, which was to be the subject of his next sermon, the purport of which was, to be in commendation of her son's courageous and warlike genius, and to insinuate to the people, that his intrepid daring could alone preserve that sinking empire; and that he was assuredly sent from heaven, to prevent their impending danger from the daily-growing power of the *Turks*. With what humble joy did this *prelate* return thanks for the honour, her imperial majesty had done him, whose *weak genius* was far beneath such an heroick theme, as the virtues and glorious perfections of that *noble prince*.

When the *emprefs's* messenger was departed, *Heraclian*, who had married the emperor's only daughter, the beautiful *Martina*, came; but more fully, great queen, to give you an *idea* of this caballing court, the *Constantinopolean* empire is elective; which on the death of each *emperor* ought to have their successor chose by the senate; but as it had often happened, the strongest faction fixing their favourite on the throne,

at the dreadful expence of many slaughters, and barbarous bloody murders of all that opposed them ; and the perpetual dread and jealousy the reigning emperor ever had of any powerful subject, or general, caused them to commit often unheard-of cruelties, on the innocent, as well as the guilty : on the other hand, the rich, the opulent subject, that happened to be, by many virtuous, or popular actions, beloved and admired by the people, from the fear they were in of being marked out by the ruling emperor for destruction, have often to prevent their own death, caused that of their sovereign ; thus, added *Papaglia*, elective monarchies and republicks jealousies of their equals and inferiors becoming their commanders, have caused more mischief, intrigues, base deceivings, and evil contrivances, of horrid and atrocious murders, than all the other crimes that have been hatched or transacted since the first creation of the world : but, continued he, to proceed in my story ; the two chief candidates that then set the city in an uproar were *Sangluarton* and *Heraclian* ; the first was the empress's son by a former husband, and the patriarch shewing *Heraclian*, as soon as entered, the writing he had the moment before received from the empress, I soon found by their discourse, that *Sangluarton* merited
 none

none of those high encomiums the empress had ordered the *patriarch* to set forth in his next harangue, or sermon, that was to create in the people an expectation of the extraordinary blessing, was sent from heaven in the virtues and perfection of *Sanguarton*, he being naturally of a very mean and weak capacity, which was still made worse by his excessive riots and drunkenness, and all sorts of lewdness; some trifling ostentatious liberalities with his familiar debaucheries amongst the common soldiers, had made him their favourite as well as the meaner sort of people; but what had some time before puffed him up, and caused them with loud applauses to follow and adore him, was, his mother having bribed the *captain* of the enemy's party, by a vast sum, to deliver him up a slight fortified place, of little consequence. The barbarities he had used on the sold, not conquered enemy, caused the faithless wretch, that for gold betrayed his trust, to fall on his sword, and in his expiring agonies, discover the truth. At this time the story beginning to be discovered to the people, the empress hopes from the high encomiums of the priest, to blind and deceive the people from believing any thing against him.

After *Heracian* and the *prelate* had diverted

verted themselves with the empress's policies, the latter asks him how he must act in the affair, he fearing such plain and bare-faced impositions on the people, must inevitably ruin his character ; on which *Heractian* said, Cannot you be taken with a swooning fit, the pthysic, or cough, and put some young preacher in your place, who will be glad of this opportunity, in hopes to raise his fortune.

When they had ended their discourse about the empress and *Sanguarion*, the patriarch asked *Heractian* how he and the princess *Martina* agreed ? just to my wishes, answered he ; her indiscreet and haughty impertinences increase the odiums her *subtle mother*, and her creatures, are hourly spreading, to make her hated, and the aversion of the people ; and my dislike and open complaints of her to them, will not only in time, thoroughly humble her, but does so intirely blind the empress, that she has not the least thought I have any designs on the empire.

And for these ten days past, I with grief and the utmost discontent to the whole court, having complained of *Martina's* ill temper, this morning the emperor sent for me, and after some grave and reprov-
ing expressions on my ill usage of his only and beloved child, as he called her ; he
said

said to me, he always designed the person that should marry his daughter should have succeeded him in the empire, and that by thus exposing her, I should lose all hopes and preferences; and though, added *Heraclian*, I know he hates me, yet his paternal fondness for her, caused him to descend even to intreat me, to use her with less sternness, and to make up the present breach between us, had given me the government of *Africa*, with the command of his best troops. This the empress is not displeased at, hoping in my *absence* to get her son declared *successor*, while the emperor, by sending me to this government, expects his darling daughter will be free from the restraint and power a husband has over her *actions*; but, continued he, I shall disappoint all three, and make each of them court me to stay here as usual. *Papaglia* said he must depart, and vanished.

End of the Second Book.



B O O K

B O O K III.

The History of Attanazunque, Prince of Ethiopia, and the Princess Gen Zanira, continued.

THE statuary having accomplished his work, the images of the daughters and sisters of the seventy monarchs were glazed in a large gallery, where *Attanazunque*, only attended by his preceptor, enters, to take a view of them: It will be needless, after what has been said of *Jathrep's* lovely daughter, to doubt he did not fix on her image, that by *Gungo's* whim had *Gen Havagen's* ribbon and name placed athwart the breast.

None of the figures exceeding above twenty two inches, he takes it in his arms, without vouchsafing to bestow a look on any of the rest; his tutor, who was a person of learning, wisdom, and virtue, proper for his office, though he owned that image was far more beautiful than the rest, nevertheless he intreats him not too hastily to determine; for, added he, though the *Nutrebians* are by far the most powerful monarchy, yet *Maillan* being but a subject, and from a little *Can* of the *Sangreans*, has,
by

by destroying the ancient kings of the place, raised himself to an usurped throne which he keeps possession of by the most vicious and atrocious arts, corrupting that opulent nation from all sense of *virtue* and *religion*, and, very lately added he, I had from a *Nutrebian* courtier, that this lady, whose form you so much admire, has a turn of mind as evil as her father's; and if at all you would submit the mighty *Pretejan's* blood should be mixed with *Mailan's*, whose veins are filled with those of low race, let it be *Jan Zanira*, whose milder charms, and sedate wisdom, has gained the esteem of all that know her, far beyond the exterior beauty of her sister, whose ill-turned mind may prove another *Affel*, that for three hundred years set their empire in flames..

But the *image* had inflamed the prince of *Ethiopia* with too strong a passion for the charming original, to regard his *preceptor's* discourse: with the *image* he hurries to his mother's apartment, from whose indulgence he expected assistance, if the *emperor*, or his counsellors, should start any objection, as his grave *preceptor* had done; and as he was shewing it to the *empress*, said, Does not this *image* represent a beauty that surpasses imagination? See, continued he, her shape and limbs, how exactly proportioned!

how

how finely formed are these hands, arms, and fingers! what a delicacy in each minutest part! but madam, pursued he to the empress, look on the face, neck, and silky hair, and own even envy cannot find a defect: and still in rapture, with his eyes fixed on the figure, he cried, *What a sweetness is in her smile! how does the look of the eyes penetrate, awe, and charm, and in the soul fix their powerful influence; and in spite of our tutor, whom I perceive fame has possessed in favour of her sister, which doubtless must proceed from envy of her superior beauty; for, if you consider, with an awful modesty, there is blended so sweet a goodness, no evil thoughts, or cloudy passions, could have entered, to deform, or ruffle a frame so fine.*

The empress, and whole court, own the beauty of the image equal to all the *Ethiopian* prince's most passionate description; and as he was too much beloved not to prevail, in spite of all that had been objected against *Maillan*, and his daughters characters, the emperor and his counsellors decreed *Gen Havagen* should be the espoused wife of prince *Attanazunque*, who from his infancy had been bred with high thoughts, and a magnanimity of soul large as the spacious empire he was one day to command; from the smooth influence of an unruffled fortune, he was gay and sprightly, perfectly skilled

skilled in all sorts of manly exercises, and from his childhood so many difficult cases had been brought him to judge, he had such a discerning penetration into the most obscure and intricate part of the cause, justice, that celestial goddess, alone directed when he pronounced sentence, his generosity was so unbounded, it would be endless to enumerate the many and various sorts of ways he had relieved the distressed, with the justice he had procured to the friendless, each day producing fresh instances of actions great and good, which without partiality caused him to be esteemed the delight and admiration of that mighty people.

The young king of *Meriots* being bred up in the emperor's court, had played with *Attanazunque* several times, and to him lost immense sums, (a vice the *Ethiopians* are extremely addicted to,) and the prince being informed, this king had, to keep up his honour and pay him, laid heavy and severe taxes on his people, to raise the sum; the wise and generous *Attanazunque* was no sooner informed of the oppression it was like to be to his subjects, but he sent him a full acquittance, with a present of as much more as was due; and when the king with blushes came to return him thanks, he told him the lambs, sheep, and harmless people must be indeed irreparably miserable, when
the

the shepherd of the flock, and guardian of the people, became their spoilers and devourers; and on this occasion taking notice how detrimental gaming must be to his father's *subjects*, he from that moment made a *resolution*, never to play beyond a trifle, intimating, he hoped they would pay him that compliment, not to game at higher stakes than their *prince*.

But now love's pleasing charms began to triumph; with impatience he longs to possess the bright original of the *image* that had so inflamed him, nor does he rest till ambassadors are sent from the emperor to demand *Gen Havagen* in marriage for his son, the prince of *Ethiopia*.

Maillan, and his creatures are mightily uplifted with the thoughts of his beloved daughters advancement to the *Albassinian* throne; no talk is heard in his court, but on the wisdom, virtues, and extravagant perfections of *Attanazunque*.

Gen Havagen at first was a little startled, being conscious to *Gungo's* she owes the honours and homage that on this occasion are paid her; but as her natural disposition was *daring*, (besides her being bred up in the *Sangrecian* policy,) which was to impose the grossest absurdity when for their purpose, and when discovered, or detected, turn into a jest your credulity, by letting
you

you see how much they despised your folly in believing them ; and as she had often found her impositions to pass on *Maillan*, she hopes no less by her sly arts to gain on *Aitanaunque*.

Thus flattering herself, her young brain indulges her vanity to as great an excess as a weak mind would do on the like real advancement from fortune's favours, the first person she resolves should feel the effects of her grandeur, is her supposed sister, who, when she comes to compliment and congratulate her, as princess of *Ethiopia*, she receives her with a grave air, and slight looks, and a perfect absence of mind, as if she thought her not worthy of her notice, and beginning a discourse, said, *Atanaunque's* wisdom is, doubtless the admiration of mankind, which has made him the darling and delight of that mighty empire he is one day to command ; and, added she, what can be a greater proof of it than not to be caught by the charms of an outward form, but by a penetrating wisdom to consider the turn of features, and from thence judge the spirits and genius that invigorate them ; may you, said *Gen Zanira*, in every action answer that great prince's opinion ; and I shall esteem it a true and solid glory, to be an imitator of so near a relation, and such an august ex-

ample: this modesty, answered *Gen Havagen*, well becomes you, who must, whatever petty king you may be *espoused* to, know me for your *emprefs*, and *sovereign mistress*.

The *princess* having been long habituated to her *taunts*, received this addition of her insults with unconcern, having secret hopes by her removal at so great a distance from her, she should be less perplexed with the vexations she daily caused her.

This easy indifference of *Gen Zamira*, so vastly opposite to the envy that at that time tore *Gen Havagen's* heart, the fatal secret of the changed images, known to only her and *Gungo*, causes her, whenever she looks at that *innocent lady*, to be possessed with such fiend like fury, that her eyes flashed with the deadly passions that glow within; often with *Gungo* she consults how to get her poisoned; but on consideration, the difficulties they find to get it accomplished, set them on other contrivances.

The *dwarf*, when he pleased was diverting, and to gain *Gen Zamira's* secrets, had ingratiated himself into the favour of one of her women; and their discourse being on the various sorts of cruelties exercised on the *rebels*, he, pretending to open his secret thoughts to the young *maid*, describes *Gen Havagen* of a hard and cruel disposition,

sition, with expressions of abhorrence and dislike ; which had such an effect on the princess's woman, who in praise of her mistress's gentle and opposite nature, dropped some hints of her sending relief to those worthy unhappy sufferers. The subtle *dwarf* having gained so much, lets not the indiscreet maid rest, till she fully discovered, that she *herself* having informed the princess *Gen Zanira*, how they were chained down in dungeons, starving, and that some in the extreme anguish of *hunger*, had gnawed their own *flesh*, it had so moved that compassionate young lady to pity them, that in spite of *Maillan's* severe charge to the contrary, she had intrusted her from time to time with money to send to them, on her solemn promise not to discover it to *Igeban*, or any one else ; the maid adding, she feared that lady would condemn her disobeying her father, or else, pursued she, according to the modesty of her nature, would avoid the ostentation of doing so good an action.

Gungo acquaints *Gen Havagen* with what he had learned from the *maid* ; and they having heard much talk of a supposed son of *Jathrep Hazem*, ignorant of the secret transactions between *Maillan* and the *Egyptian* court, *Gungo* and *Gen Havagen*, contrive to enrage this usurper against *Gen Zanira*,

nira, by forging a letter, as if sent by *Yathrep's* party, with compliments and thanks for her compassion to them ; assuring her, though *Roarbat* had secreted and concealed himself, being found to have imposed on the *caliph*, yet their *young king* was really in being, and would soon appear with a great power to their succour ; and that he having heard an excellent character of her, which, added to the wonderful goodness she had shewn them, he intended no less than to set the *Nutrebian* crown on her head.

After they had contrived and got this paper writ, the cunning *Gungo* did not think fit to trust *Gen Zanira's* maid with it, but *Gen Havagen* in one of her pretended fits of good humour, (a favour which she had never done her since she had by the ambassadors been honoured as princess of *Ethiopia*) came to her bed-side to call her up, to walk with her in the garden ; and as she designed, finding a large book open, puts in the paper, and claps it together ; and then, taking the *princess* down into the garden, *Gungo*, who knew by a sign she made, she had accomplished her intention, goes and acquaints *Maillan* what the maid had told him, concerning her compassion to the prisoners.

Maillan has the maid examined, who,
in

in her fright, and to gain favour, stretches beyond truth in her confession ; the *princess* and *Igeban's* apartments are searched, and *Gen Havagen's* paper is found ; *Igeban*, while the two ladies are in the garden, is examined by the tyrant, her husband, and the council, who, as she really was, pleads her ignorance ; *Maillan*, in his first rage, without vouchsafing to hear her, would have had *Gen Zanira* strangled in a bath ; *Danredno* and the *council*, with great difficulty prevailed to have the punishment deferred, till the facts are more certainly proved, and how she came by that writing : she is called out of the garden ; as she enters, the terrible looks of *Maillan* make her tremble ; but as soon as she finds she is charged with the heinous crime of feeding the hungry prisoners, she swoons ; all present are touched with pity but *Maillan* and his *fiend-like daughter*. When she was a little brought to herself, with a charming sweetness she implores *Maillan's* pardon for her disobedience, lays the blame on the defective tenderness of her nature, who, from her infancy, could never bear to hear of any one in pain, or misery ; but, when they charge her with the writing found in the book in her apartment, with great spirit she defends herself, and with the courage innocence gives, desires he will patiently

wait some *time*, and she does not question but he will discover who had been the malicious contrivers. *Danredno* with warmth pleads her request may be granted, and so far prevails, that the *princess*, and his *lady*, are sent prisoners to the castle, where *Iram* had been so long detained; but another difficulty arose, which would have been of fatal consequence to the *princess*, which was the separating of her from *Igeban*, *Gen Havagen* pressing it might be so, who ever since she had been acknowledged *princess* of *Ethiopia*, amongst others, she had assumed very *politick airs*; but *Danredno* beginning to distrust her in *this affair*, violently opposed it; and the *tyrant*, not caring to disoblige so useful an *engine* for his purpose, yields to his persuasions, and *Igeban*, with the *princess*, under a strong guard, are carried to the castle, and confined in an apartment joining to the *queen's*, which, like her's, looked over the river.

As soon as the *princess* and *Igeban* were alone, that lady on talking with the *princess*, is convinced of her ignorance and innocence concerning the *writing* found in her chamber; and from the strangeness *Gen Havagen* had long before carried towards her, they concluded, that her morning visit was to leave this writing. *Igeban* sends, and acquaints *Danredno* with her thoughts

thoughts on that subject, desiring him to let *Niphtanon* know the whole affair, and intreat him by his mother's interest to prevail on *Maillan* to gain them their liberty ; to this request *Danredno* acts with sincerity equal to her desires ; and his suspicions of *Gen Havagen* are such, that he cannot help letting that *great lady* understand, he sees through her *designs* ; for which hereafter she makes him to smart, though at present the venom with which she describes *Gen Zanira's* compassion to *Maillan's* enemies, keeps up his anger to that height, it is not in *Danredno's* power to mollify him.

Nothing but a cedar wainscot separating the *queen* and *princess's* apartments, how does *Igeban* in thought like a wild bird that flutters and beats his cage to get out, wants to pass from her own to *Iram's* chamber, whose advice in this state she wants, to assist her against *Maillan's* cruelty, and *Gen Havagen's* malice and evil-working spirit, which causes her to dread every sort of strange and unheard-of mischiefs, by her becoming the prince of *Ethiopia's* spouse ; there she hoped on any accident to have retired with *Gen Zanira*, the *Egyptians* she knew by her husband's means, had made *Maillan* their creature, and according to their nature, were too interested to do a generous action ; in these

perplexities she resigns all to Providence, when about six days after their confinement, *Emargb* is brought into her apartment, sent by *Danredno*; for this faithful *buntzman*, being soon after he had presented the little *princess* to *Igeban*, by her made *steward* of part of her estate, and now, to accomplish his purposes, having told *Danredno* he wanted to talk with her about affairs of her estate, he gets leave to have him admitted to *Igeban*, and as his back was to the guard that attended, he with a peculiar meaning in his eyes, looking on the *princess* and herself as he delivered the *papers* into her hands, touches one in such a manner, that caused her as soon as he was gone, to open it, and read the following words :

This tyrant has certainly got a scent of the prince's birth ; and as you know he is very expeditious in his bloody executions, every moment's delay is dangerous ; therefore at ten this night, in a barge under the window, I and my son will attend for you to let down a string, to which a ladder of ropes, proper habits to disguise you both with, and tools to force the bars, may be drawn up, and you by the ladder may descend ; and I and my son will convey you both to a place of safety : for heaven's sake, lose not this opportunity ;
and

and believe this a second providential mean to save that lovely lady.

Igeban, by nature timorous, on reading Emargb's letter, such an extreme concern appeared in her looks, it caused the *princess* to enquire into the occasion; on which she gave the letter into her hand, and that part which mentioned *her birth* being what most surprized her, she turned her eyes on the wife of *Danredno*, with looks that shewed she desired an explanation of that affair; but Igeban, who in her fright for her safety, had not thought on that part, fearing if she should let her know she was *Jatbrep's* daughter, while in the tyrant's power, the terror of her danger might hurt her health, only answers, that as soon as they had made their escape, she would 'et her into every particular of her birth, with many other affairs thereunto relating.

The *princess* was very pressing with her not to omit this opportunity offered by Emargb, and assures her, tho' she should be the child of the meanest *peasant*, she should prefer it vastly before that of being *Maillan's*, at whom she owed her nature was always *shocked*. Igeban looking on her with the fondness she had ever had for that charming lady, said, No, my dear *princess*,

your parents were very much the Gan of Sangrees superiors.

With impatience they both waited till night approached, then pretending they are indisposed, they retire early to their rest, their employment being to watch the barge's arrival, which as soon as they see settled under their window, they let down the string, and from the two persons that are in the barge, draw up the ladder of ropes, dresses, and tools, to loosen the window bars ; all which they dispatch with the utmost expedition, and having safely got down, honest *Emargb*, and his *son* row away with them as fast as possible.

Igeban soon perceived it was only *Emargb's* fears that had given him the least cause to suspect the *tyrant* had any idea of the *princess* not being his *own child*. When the day began to appear, *Emargb* told them not far distant was a very pleasant unfrequented cave, where they might stay a day or two till the fury and hunt of the tyrant's searchers should be over ; he having taken care for provision, and all necessities, he could think of, that would be wanting.

To this *Igeban* agreeing, they by him are conveyed thither *faint* and *weary* with the night's fatigue ; and after *Emargb*, to prevent accidents, had sunk the barge, they
fat

sat down to refresh themselves with the provisions he had brought with him.

When *Igeban* had a little recovered her spirits, looking round, she said, *There is something so convenient and neat amidst the wildness of this cave, I cannot help thinking ingenious workmen's skill has been employed about it, by persons who perhaps in time of distress have made this cave their sure retreat.* Yes, answered *Emargh*, the great *Froonock*, from whom this lovely princess is the thirty-third in descent, in this cave, and the adjacent rocks, was concealed, with six hundred faithful followers, often sallying out, and in skirmishes destroyed their enemies, and full five years stemmed the fury of a bloody usurping uncle, who sought every means to destroy him, and fix the crown on his own posterity.

Here the princess *Gen Zanira* looking on *Igeban*, said, *Now, dearest Igeban, no longer delay, but satisfy my curiosity, and let me know to whom I owe my being, since Emargh, as well as yourself, is acquainted with what you say, and is a secret to all besides.*

The virtuous wife of *Danredno* was beginning her story, when a sudden sound of voices, and trampling of feet, from the opposite part of the cave to that they entered at, alarmed them, so they left unfinished

their repast, and fled out the way they came in : *Gen Zanira's* young and nimble feet quickly out-stripped *Emargb* and *Igeban* ; the *hunter* having ordered his son to stay and see if they were strangers, or *Maillan's* pursuers.

The *princess* soon got so far before them it was impossible to overtake her, either by hastening their pace, or making her hear their cries, or loud calls, nor in the fright did she stop, till forced by her weariness ; then looking back, she sees neither *Igeban* nor *Emargb* ; distracted in this *desolate* and *forlorn* place, she looked, and then stopping, surveys all around her ; and then going, the rocks and wilds rebound with her frequent repetitions of *Igeban* and *Emargb*, till she is quite hoarse and faint, but in vain ; while they with equal anguish, by different paths, were making the same distracted moan.

Quite spent with her unavailing wanderings, she sees the sun decline, and dreary darkness spread her black undistinguishing veil over the globe, hastening to a wood she saw at some distance ; she climbed a large tree, where her extreme weariness, in spite of her odd lodging, soon caused her to fall asleep.

With the sun, and cheerful birds, she wakes, tormented with a thousand various thoughts

thoughts and fears, of her strange and desolate condition ; with her fatigue and grief she is parched with drought, but happily she finds some wild fruit she took notice the birds had picked. After she had a little refreshed herself, a shower of tears somewhat asswaged the full anguish of her heart ; and she having earnestly implored the Divine Assistance, she endeavoured calmly to resign her desolate state to the All-powerful Mercy.

She rambles about, if possible, to extricate herself out of that wild place ; after some time, finding a trodden path, her weary feet pursues the track, till she comes to a wide open road, where she did not travel long, before an *elephant and castle*, with a numerous attendance, overtook her ; with transport she sprung to them, intreating their pity and assistance ; telling them she had lost her friends by accident amidst the *wild* and *barren* rocks, whose heights they might discern beyond the wood thro' which she had passed ; adding, that between her fatigues and hunger, she was ready to expire.

Though in a plain dress, her *beauty* and the surprizing graces that attended the words and actions of that lovely princess, caused the servants that belonged to the lady in the castle, to acquaint her with the distressed

distressed complaint of the young strange maid ; the lady was an *Ethiopian*, and from her country seat was going to *Pretejan's* court, it being the month she was to pay her attendance to the empress.

She ordered they should bring her up into the *castle*, and having attentively considered her person, enquires how, and on what occasion, she had lost her friends ? *Gen Zanira*, who had ever guarded each word within the strictest bounds of truth, without mentioning her having been bred up as the *supposed daughter of Maillan*, or by him confined in a *prison*, only said *Igeban* had the care of her education, and was acquainted with her *parents*, the knowledge of which she had concealed from her ; and that a few days ago she had secretly left *Nodnou*, and in a barge, rowed by a person that had brought them to a cave, where she understood *Igeban* intended to throw herself at the *patriarch's* feet, to implore his protection for them, and as she had before promised her, was just beginning to acquaint her with the circumstances of her birth, when some *voices* and the sound of *feet*, caused them to fly.

The *Ethiopian* lady, whose name was *Orissama*, had heard *Igeban* was esteemed a lady of *virtue* and *discretion*, nor was she a stranger to the *Nutrebian* court, and many
of

of the domestick, as well as publick affairs; pleased with the beauty and innocence of *Gen Zanira*, and moved by her distressed state to compassion, determines to carry her along with her to court, till she could hear of *Igeban*, which accordingly she did.

The *princess*, after she was refreshed with food and rest, is oppressed with extreme grief; *Igeban* is perpetually in her thoughts and on her tongue; what most increased her melancholly, was the not knowing her parents; though from the conversation between *Igeban* and *Emargb*, she imagines and hopes she is descended from king *Jathrep*, and *Iram* his queen, nor was she without the tormenting fear, that when she should arrive at the *Ethiopian* court, if discovered by *Gen Havagen*, she should again be hunted by her restless and implacable spirit.

To divert some of these perplexing thoughts, a musical instrument lying near, she takes it up, and plays on it; *Orissama* is so charmed with her harmonious touches, she bids *Gen Zanira* continue her play, to which that lady adds a song; the *Ethiopian* lady had never heard a voice, or skill, that equalled her's; where we must leave them, and, to proceed properly in our history, return to *Iram* and *Papaglia*, it being

ing not above a day after *Gen Zanira's* escape, that she expected his visit.

Their first discourse is concerning *Mailan's* marrying one daughter to the *Ethiopian* prince, and confining the other in prison, with the noise and various conjectures made about the hazardous flight *she* and *Igeban* had made; after which, the queen, fetching a deep sigh, said, *I see all sorts of prosperity, happiness, and human grandeur are still to wait on this tyrant; while if my children have a human being, they are as much obscured, as if the grave had long since devoured them.* To this melancholly reproach of *Iram's*, *Papaglia* answered her, and said, This anxious and splenetick grief will not add or diminish one moment of the appointed time; and to convince you how little regard is to be given to you mortals hopes, or fears, either as to self-opinion securities, or dread of future ills, before the annual sun has rolled his round to the next succeeding year, your heart will be charmed with joyous news; but yield not too much to the transport, for neither you, nor that god-like pair your son and daughter, are yet to have a cessation from strange and cruel misfortunes.

She then desired him to proceed in his history, after his transformation, when they
were

were interrupted by *Sinza*, who told her workmen were sent by *Maillan*, more securely to have the windows of the castle made for the future, to prevent any other escapes; the ladder of ropes, with the tools which *Emargb* had sent to cut the iron bars, being found in the chamber, the workmen were obliged to examine every place, which caused the queen to retire to her chapel, and occasions the history of *Papaglia* to be deferred till the next ensuing year.

End of the Third Book.

B O O K IV.

The Princess Gen Zanira's History continued.

HER voice and skill in musick, with the irresistible charms of her behaviour, soon made her a favourite with the princess *Ezairia*. She had not been above two months, it being the hottest part of the season in that sultry country, when she went to bathe herself in a fountain in the private royal garden belonging to the princess *Ezairia*, none but her ladies and women were permitted to enter

enter it, and most of them had been before to wash themselves ; but the princess *Gen Zanira*, as she had always done at *Nutrebia*, chusing to bathe by herself, had stayed till the ladies had finished, and were withdrawn.

But though no man of the highest dignity in that spacious empire, not even *Pretejan* himself was admitted ; yet *Attanazunque*, by the empress's permission, had a secret key, that he might sometimes come to her private apartment without the ceremony of attendance ; and the beauteous image having warmed him with impatience, till the *matchless original* should arrive, he chose to indulge the pleasing thoughts of her alone, and tempted by the excessive heat, he knowing it was past the time of the day the ladies usually came, went towards the fountain, and was got to the inner part of the thick grove, when he was stopped by the voice of the princess, who was singing a short melancholly song as she was bathing ; never was any mortal's senses charmed by the power and force of harmony as was *Attanazunque* ; he stood motionless as a statue, till she had ended, and then curiosity tempting him to view the person from whom the enchanting sound came, softly he drew near to the outside of the alcove, the fountain being in the middle,

dle, that in the inside was adorned with shell-work, and several fine wrought statues; here and there little windows were made to let in the light; he got to one unperceived, and looking in saw *Gen Zanira* bathing. Her head, neck, and sometimes her arms, appeared above the water, which immediately struck him with the exact resemblance *between her* and the *image*, which had so charmed him, his senses and all his faculties yielded to the delightful view. Each motion and turn, with the look of her lovely eyes, adds fuel to his amorous fire; he was motionless, nor hardly breathed till she quitted the bath, which she does by laying hold on a large linnen cloth, placed at the edge of the fountain, which having covered herself all over with, retired to a dark corner of the *alcove* to dress; her modest and decent manner awed him, and with his increasing passion, creates an esteem that more firmly fixes in his heart her irresistible charms. As soon as she was dressed, swift as the lapwing she flew to the palace, the prince following her with his eyes, till by entering it she disappears.

When she was departed he began to doubt whether it was a pleasing vision, or a real living person which had made such an impression on his spirits, that he threw himself

himself on the grass, and lay like one intranced.

After he had some time reflected on the charms of the *fair barber*, and her perfect resemblance to the *image*, he torments himself with the thought that though *Gen Havagen* should have as exact a likeness as this unknown, he could love, nor like nothing but the enchanting person he had seen in the bath; and as he knew it was impossible *Maillan's* daughter could be there, restless with a thousand perplexed ideas, and vexatious thoughts, he resolves to go to his sister's apartment, being certain he had never seen any person near her that had any sort of likeness either to the *image*, or the lovely charmer in the bath.

Accordingly he arose, and went to his sister; at the closet-door he heard the same voice singing, on which he entered the closet, where *Exairia* and *Orissama* were sitting very attentive to hear the beautiful maid he had seen in the *bath* singing. At first motionless, his eyes were fixed on *Gen Zamira*, then in a rapture he cried out, *It is, it is the same lovely form!* and then again stopping, and earnestly looking on her; the princess unused to such a free and familiar sort of gazing, cast her eyes down with a modest forbiddance, which seized *Atta-nazunque* with a tremor, and an awe he had
till

till then been a stranger to ; the modest guard with which her fine eye-lashes covered the radiant charms within, pierced his very soul ; and in spite of the vast distance he imagined fortune had placed between them, he advancing to her with a timid respect, said, *Fairest of all that nature has ever formed fair, why do you turn those lovely eyes with looks averse from a prince who finds it is decreed by fate he can only love and adore you.*

Here the princess Ezairia rising from her seat, and coming up to him, said, *Brother, tho' perhaps you have seen as fair a maid as this, yet if you knew her, you would be infinitely more charmed with her wit, sense, and pleasing manner ; and, without stopping, acquaints him she was a Nutrebian maid, bred up by Igeban, with her losing her friends, Orissama's compassion to her, with her bringing her to their court.*

The thoughts of Nutrebia caused him to fetch a deep sigh, and say, *What various and different senses does this life yield ? It was but this morning, with eager passion, I longed and wished the approach of Gen Havagen, as the greatest happiness ; and now, since I have seen this lovely maid, I dread her coming worse than being plunged in the deep, or surrounded with embattled armies, pointed spears, or raging fires.*

Ezairia

Czairia was two years younger than the blooming *Gen Zanira*, and tho' surprized at her brother's discourse, had not the least idea what could have happened to have caused such an alteration; but *Orissama*, from her observation of his behaviour to *Gen Zanira*, began to fear she had brought the fatal spark that was to set the *Ethiopian* court on flame.

Attanazunque, who was possessed with a real, strong, and violent passion for *Gen Zanira*, entertains his sister and *Orissama* with discourses of the surprizing, the exact likeness there is between this *Nutrebian* maid and *Gen Havagen's* image, yet how vastly this fair unknown surpassed all that imagination could form, with the pleasing graces that attended her every look and motion.

Gen Zanira amazed at his discourse, said, I have seen the princess *Gen Havagen*, but never heard any person but prince *Attanazunque* that imagined there was the least resemblance between that happy lady and myself; to which *Attanazunque* replied, I have already said how much I think you excel all that the fond lover can wish, or think amiable; and at the same moment rising up to be gone, turned to her, and in a lower voice said, Beauteous *Zanira*, one tender regard of yours would make *Attanazunque*

nazunque happy, far beyond empire or glory. The *princess*, with her eyes cast down, made no reply.

When he left the lady he retired to rest, but in vain ; the whole night was employed in thoughts of *the unknown Nutrebian maid* ; all that amorous youth feels, or suffers, in the combat between the most violent passion, when opposed by interest, fame, honour, or renown ; glory had been his favourite passion, but in spite of all the flattering charms ambition could tempt him with, enervate they fade, and lose their force against *Zanira's* more powerful charms.

Nor was that *lady's* rest much easier, who knew herself a stranger and friendless, conscious of her youth, and ignorant of the world ; she knows not how to act, what to own, or conceal, and dreads each word which passeth through her lips. *Gen Havagen's* coming strikes a tremor to her heart, her tyranny having impressed so strong an aversion, it is not in the power of her virtue to conquer it ; and if on her young heart, the prince's address, and peculiar regards, had some influence on her, his being contracted to *Gen Havagen*, made her repulse each thought in his favour *with disdain* : what most confounds her, is his insisting on the strange oddity of *Attana-*
zunque's

zunque's fancying her like *Gen Havagen's* image.

Attanazunque early as the *princes* and *ladies* were up, visits them with the *image*, and placing it on the *princess Ezairia* dressing table, appeals to all the *ladies*, if ever any *image* had a more perfect resemblance to the *original* than this had to the beautiful *Nutrebian maid*; the *butterfly* mark on her arm was by the *statuary* placed, and on his spying it on *Gen Zanira*, said, I see it is and must be only made from the fair *Zanira*, and with some warmth went on, saying, that imposing court surely thinks we are as weak and credulous as the distracted, infatuated *Nutrebian*s, who while their conceited affectation of wit and fine reason make them presumptuously deny a Divine Being, they swallow the absurdest nonsense *Maillan*, and his party, can impose upon them, to their own slavery and confusion; and then turning to *Gen Zanira*, he said, Tell us, thou delightful charmer, if from you the *statuary* did not form this mould.

The blushes that covered *Gen Zanira*, confirmed all present in *Attanazunque's* opinion. She remained silent, unresolved what answer to make, fearing if she should own it was taken from her, he would by that means learn she was esteemed *Maillan's* daughter, and perhaps by the emperor be returned

returned back to the tyrant, which she dreaded far more than death itself : at last, with a timorous air, yet mingled with sweetness and majesty, she said, though it is certain this *image* was not made for *Gen Havagen*, I believe *Maillan* is a stranger to the mistake, or deceit, if any has been acted.

But, answered *Attanazunque*, you would infinitely oblige us, would you let us know by what accident, or means, this was done for you ; we being certainly confirmed it is so, not only from the exact likeness, but the mark of the *butterfly* on your arm.

Gen Zanira was going to speak, when the *empress* entered, and first casting her eyes on the *image*, and then on *Gen Zanira*, who stood by it, said to her, *I suppose you are the Nutrebian maid whom Igeban lost when you were frightened, and fled out of the cave ? to which the princess replied, she was - but,* said the *empress*, *did not you and Igeban escape out of prison, and by a ladder of ropes descend into a barge, and all night sailing on the water, at day-break take shelter in the cave where you intended to have been concealed some time ?* that lady answering *Yes*, the *empress* proceeded to enquire, for what offence *Maillan* had made them prisoners ?

At this last interrogation *Gen Zanira* threw herself at the *empress's* feet, and in a

flood of tears, begs she would have compassion on her, and not deliver her up to *Maillan*, assuring her the only real crime she was guilty of, was relieving the poor prisoners, whom one of her maids, with a pity-moving story, had represented perishing, with such extreme hunger, as even to eat their own flesh; and after she had prevailed on her, at times to send them relief, betrayed her to the king. *And did ever, said the empress, Igeban by hints let you know you were not Maillan's daughter? Never,* answered *Gen Zanira*, till she received *Emargh's* letter, and only assured me, she would inform me at full as soon as we had escaped; nor do I yet know to whom I owe my being; though, added she, on the water I heard her, and *Emargh*, often mention king *Jathrep* and queen *Iram*, and just as she was going to acquaint me at large, voices and trampling of feet, caused us to fly and quit the cave.

Here the empress, turning to her son, said, Besides her beauty, I do not question but she is mistress of many admirable perfections, with an exact adherence to truth; for *Igeban*, with *Emargh*, and four hundred of *Hazem's* loyal subjects arrived two days since at the patriarch's, to implore his protection; and *Igeban* and *Emargh* have sworn on the holy altar, that *Gen Zanira* is the

the daughter of king *Jathrep* and queen *Iram*, by *Emargh* found in the *dog-kennel*, and given to *Igeban* to suckle and preserve; and her great resemblance to that family, with the mark on her arm, is by all judged a confirmation indisputable; and the voices and trampling of feet, which frightened them out of the cave, were *Jathrep's* faithful subjects, who had in the late persecution hid themselves there, and some of them following to see who had been in the cave, they soon overtook the slow-paced *Igeban* and *Emargh*, who knowing, and being known to them, *Igeban* and *Emargh* in their concern and fright for the loss of the *princess*, discovered to them her being *Jathrep's* daughter: this causing them to make a thorough search, they got intelligence, that such a sort of young person was by *Orissama* relieved, and taken up into her castle, and brought to our court.

This news filling them with the utmost joy, after they had held a council, fearing your marriage with *Gen Havagen* should create a partiality in favour of *Maillan's* faction, they all resolved to implore the *patriarch's* protection, who this morning let the emperor know he desires the *princess* *Gen Zanira* may be delivered to his care, he having recorded the oaths of *Igeban* and

Emargb, that she is the real, legitimate, and surviving heir of the house of *Hazem*.

And said *Attanazunque*, laying hold of the princess's hand, we swear, if we can but gain this lady's consent to be our bride, no power on earth shall ever part us : it was, added he, to the image of this bright original, on which the false scroll of *Gen Havagen* was placed ; the first moment I saw it, with irresistible power it seized my soul, in spite of all the reasons my good preceptor could urge of the evil turn of *Maillan*, and the rebellious nation he governed. Charmed with the excellent beauty, I knew the original must be mistress of, I was deaf to all he could say, when he alledged to us by my amorous folly in marrying a daughter of the *Sangrean Gen*, we debase our mighty race by mingling with his mixed blood.

He further added, that since yesterday, that he had seen her, what a terrible night he had passed, between the violence of his passion, and the thoughts he should sully his and his ancestors glory, by espousing an *unknown maid* ; and that, so prevalent were her charms, he had almost resolved, by withdrawing, to have it thought he was dead, and in some cottage with her have lived retired from the world.

The *emprefs*, whose fond soul was bound
up

up in her son, heard him with *astonishment*, and represents there was no resisting the *patriarch*, unless he, like the *Nutrebeans*, would break through all form and order, which at that instant his own discourse described in such an odious and detestable manner, with the misery that attends their libertine principles, and had made them the scoff and derision of all the nations that had ever heard of them, or been the least acquainted with their ways and actions.

To this discourse of the empress, he said, Do you, madam, according to your wonted goodness, prevail on the *emperor* to delay this affair, and we well know how to manage the *patriarch*.

When *Gen Zanira*, who had heard all that had passed, a second time attempted to fall at the *empress's* feet, which she prevented, and assured her nothing, by the *emperor*, or her *son*, should be acted against her *free consent*; on which *Gen Zanira* assuming an air of ease and freedom, which till then her fears had curbed, told the *empress* she was too conscious of her own ignorance to wish or desire aught but by the direction of *Igeban*, in whose virtues and friendship she had the greatest confidence, and to whom she was obliged for the excellent care she had taken of her in every thing.

not to regard her as a parent, till Providence should restore her to queen *Iram*.

To this discourse of the princess, *Attanazunque*, with the most tender respect, promises her on his honour, in less than forty hours, *Igeban* should either be brought to her, or she should by him be conducted to the patriarch. And then, to his indulgent mother, said, Carry this image to *Pretejan* and the council, represent how that sneering *Gan* has presumed to banter us, doubtless supposing he may delude us with the same facility as he has done the infatuated, the lost *Nutrebians*. The empress, as *Attanazunque* requested, takes with her the image, and accordingly complains to the emperor of the great affront that had been put upon them. While they were in debate, news was brought of *Gen Havagen's* arrival; on which, one of the counsellors proposed they should cease further debate, till the two princesses and the image should be compared together.

After the empress was gone, the prince addressed *Gen Zanira*, with all that eloquence his great genius, inspired by his violent love could utter, but without any other success, than letting him understand, she was to be determined by *Igeban*; he then went to his tutor, and told him by what strange accidents fortune had thrown the

the bright, the true *original* in his power ; consulting with him, whom he desires to go to the *patriarch*, and assure him the *princess* he demands, is his real, espoused, and chosen wife, besides other orders to prevail on *Igeban*, and those worthy *Nutrebians*, by the most solemn assurances they should find all sorts of favour and protection for themselves and their young queen, who was dearer to him than the vital blood that momentarily circulated in his heart.

His *tutor*, well pleased with the discovery of *Hazem's* daughter, and that his prince was not like to be joined in alliance with *Maillan's* libertine race, goes to the *patriarch*, whom he no sooner informed of the *Ethiopian* prince's intention, but he acquainted *Igeban* with the news ; that transported lady, with the four hundred faithful *Nutrebians*, came along with the *tutor* to *Altanazunque*, whose love for *Gen Zanira* caused him to receive her, and those loyalists, who were most of *noble blood*, with the highest respect ; their worn-out, and tattered habits, which had covered their nakedness in the cave, he changes to what was proper for each one's *rank* and *degree*, and at their head marches with them to his sister's palace, to whom he sent secret directions to bring *Gen Zanira* into a
E 4 gallery,

gallery, which from an hill overlooked a large open country, which was here and there interspersed with pleasant groves of trees and rivulets.

The princess *Gen Zanira* from the *empress* had been sent habited extremely rich, according to her *dignity*, in one of which she was dressed, when with the *Ethiopian* princess, and she was walking in the gallery when she sees *Attanazunque* on horseback, followed by *Igeban* in a chariot, and attended by *Jathrep's* worthy subjects. At first the distance was such, she could not distinguish; but as soon as she discerned *Igeban* in the chariot, wild with joy, it was with difficulty she contained herself; and when she entered the gallery, unable to forbear, the princess sprung to her, and they folding each other in their arms in embraces and mingled tears they expressed the fulness of their joy. *Igeban*, in extacy said, *And is it at last, after all my anxieties, cares, and even hopeless despair, granted by Providence, that I should not only see my dear princess safely delivered from the furious Mailan, but protected, beloved, honoured, and to be espoused to the mighty Attanazunque! And do I, answered Gen Zanira, once more fold my dearest Igeban in my arms, the comfort of my life; for since I lost you, half my spirit, soul, and senses were fled, and like a shade*

shade I wandered, and without you could no where find repose.

Attanazunque, who stood and viewed this scene, Approach, said he, fair princess, your favours are too glorious to be ingrossed by one, vouchsafe to bestow some regards on those worthy faithful followers of your royal father, the great, the good, tho' the unfortunate Jathrep Hazem; and believe, Attanazunque shall think himself blessed, if he can every day of your increasing precious life, add such new scenes of transporting delight.

The princess, a little recovered from the first effect of her joy, turning to the Ethiopian prince, said, May you, Sir, be as successful in every undertaking as you wish and desire, as you have generously performed to me your promise, by which I am delivered from the depth of misery, to a perfect tranquil state. To which, with a passionate regard, the prince replied, My ultimate, my only desire, and darling wish, my all happiness is centered in you; for it is you, and you alone, pursued he, by approving and receiving my vows, can give happiness to Attanazunque. The princess, with a modest sweetness replied, While your extensive goodness diffuses blessings on all throughout this mighty empire, such exalted virtues must yield perfect happiness to the great original from whence they spring.

And then, advancing towards the *Nutrebians*, with a majesty and sweetness peculiar to the *Hazem* race, the joyed loyalists behold her with rapture, and with unanimous voice, cry out, Sure such beauty, such various, and admirable parts, must be ordained by Providence again to restore the *Nutrebians* to their ancient glory and virtue.

Long the daughter of *Jathrep* and *Iram* had not passed in the delightful entertainment and caresses of her father's subjects, before news was brought that *Gen Harvagen* was arrived; instead of being permitted to enter the temple, which was the way of receiving the espoused wives, she was carried to the emperor's palace, where he and his council intended to see her and the princess *Gen Zanira* together, with the image; on which *Altanazunque*, taking *Gen Zanira* by the hand, with *Igeban* on the other side of her, followed by his own attendance, and the four hundred *Nutrebians*, went with her, to appear before *Pretejan*.

Maillan, excessively up-lifted with the imagined advancement of his daughter, had sent her with a prodigious pompous train, set out with the utmost magnificence of splendid dress and equipage, with several lords and persons of distinction, of which *Daspees* was the chief, who led her into *Pretejan's* presence at one door, at the same moment

ment that *Attanazunque* and *Gen Zanira*, with *Igeban*, came in at the other, which was exactly opposite.

Before the emperor and council, on the *golden table*, stood the *image* : at the first sight of *Gen Zanira* and *Igeban*, she turned pale ; but having many times been detected in as apparent artifices, she soon recovered her wonted daring, and looking at *Gen Zanira*, with a haughty toss of her head, and a contemptible smile, said, in a voice loud as to be heard, What, is that disobedient runagade, after escaping out of prison, got here ! but, I make do no doubt, his imperial majesty, as an example to undutiful children, will send her back again to have her proper chastisement.

The emperor having desired their veil should be fully drawn aside, which being done, he first viewed the *image*, then *Gen Zanira*, and afterwards turning to the council, asked them, which of those two ladies it did resemble ? His council, one by one, laying their hands on the fore-part of their heads, declare that it doubtless was the perfect resemblance of the princess *Gen Zanira*. In the same form *Attanazunque* and all his followers were asked, and accordingly answered. Then the question was put to *Daspees*, and those present that belonged to *Gen Havagen's* train ; after a

murmuring sound, and a short silence, they, as the rest, own it was indisputably the *image* and just resemblance of *Fathrep's* daughter.

Pretejan then, with a grave and awful look, said, We are greatly surprized that *Maillan*, in the honour intended to his family, should presume to be wanting in his duty, so highly to affront the *Albassine* throne, either by his negligence, or imposition ; and ordering the proper officer to take the ribbon off the image that had the name of *Gen Havagen* on it, bid *Daspees* deliver it to *Maillan*, of whom, added he, we expect a submission and atonement equal to the offence.

Daspes, who was standing mute at this unexpected blow, after the homage usually paid to the *Albassine* throne by the ambassadors of the neighbouring and tributary monarchs, was for withdrawing, when *Gen Havagen* did, or pretended to faint away ; on which a bold *Sangarian*, who had been advanced, and enriched at the *Nutrebians* expence by *Maillan*, approaching some steps forwards, said, Great Sir, in this affair whatever appearance may be against us, we farther appeal to your justice for this lady, who perhaps is this moment expiring with shame and grief at such an unexpected misfortune, be pleased to consider, as by
your

your ambassador demanded, by the name of *Gen Havagen*, and in that name was the marriage-contract signed ; so that I cannot see that any disputes which may be made about the resemblance of images, can prevent this from being a lawful marriage, and hope the consummate wisdom of the great *Pretejan*, will not hastily pass judgment, till things are further considered on both sides, and *Maillan's* council may be heard to plead for his daughter, who at present is not in a state of health to travel back.

The emperor to this answered, as to the lady, she should not be refused to stay till she was fit, and in health, to travel ; but, for *Maillan* to pretend any vindication, he believed the nature of the affair was so clear and plain, it would be the highest contempt and affront to the majesty and wisdom of the throne to pretend a vindication.

After this, *Pretejan* by a sign, letting them understand he would hear no more, *Gen Havagen* is carried by her people to an apartment the emperor had ordered to be prepared for her without the palace.

When they were withdrawn, the emperor enquires many things of *Igeban*, which with the exact resemblance of the princess to her parents, her beauty, mein, and sweet manner, have their powerful influence on
all ;

all; and the indulgent father assured *Atanazunque* the nuptials should not long be delayed; tho' to prevent them having the least pretences to reflect on the *Albassines* justice, he had a mind to see in what manner *Maillan* would act in this nice conjuncture of affairs.

But now the rolling year had returned to the appointed time of *Papaglia's* coming, the queen in her closet was with him complaining, sixteen years she had passed in cruel confinement, without hearing aught of her children; and every day her soul was torn and tortured with increasing misery, all tended to the destruction of *Fathrep's* friends, and utter despair. At these words they were interrupted by *Herbazele*, who, at the closet-door, cried *madam, madam*, on which the fly said, *Let her in*: the joy that appeared in her looks caused the queen to be surprized, tho' not frightened; and so transported was that lady, she could not speak, or express what she had to say, but by incoherent words, still repeating *madam, madam, Gen Zanira, Gen Zanira*, is the royal *Fathrep's*, and you my dear mistress's daughter. *Iram* astonished, looked up at *Papaglia*, who answered, *She tells you truth*, and vanished.

End of the Fourth Book.

BOOK

BOOK V.

THE *queen's* long misfortunes had so injured her to despair, she remained silent ; while *Hetbazele* acquaints her *Nipblodoge* had been with her, and informed her, that *last night* a messenger arrived from *Gen Havagen*, with an account, that after the *princess* and *Igeban* had escaped *that prison*, they went to the cave, and being frightened thence, *Igeban* and *Gen Zanira* losing each other, it occasioned the last to be carried by the *Ethiopian* lady to *Pretejan's* court, where *Igeban* and *Emargh* being known to the *loyalists*, and they all together going to the *patriarch's*, where first *Emargh* swore on the altar, he found the *princess Gen Zanira* sucking a bitch, who, old as she was, he had brought with him ; besides, several of her handsome *whelps* ; and *Igeban* also in the same solemn manner, affirmed the accident that occasioned her receiving the child from *Emargh*.

At this part of *Hetbazele's* relation, the *queen* cried, Can it be possible, after we have so often with myriads of tears, lamented the cruel manner of her death, that lovely young *creature*, whom I could not help

help *loving*, though I imagined her sprung from *Maillan*, should be mine and the unfortunate *Fathrep's* daughter.

Sinza, who had followed *Hetbazele* into the closet, and attentively hearkened to all she had related, in joyous rapture cried, Did I not say she was a perfect *Iram* in *miniature*, and that it was impossible for *Maillan* to beget any thing half so fair, half so lovely.

Hetbazele then proceeded to tell the queen of *Attanaxunque's* seeing the *princess* in the bath, and all that had passed before the emperor and council, relating to the mistake about the image, which *Gen Havagen* had represented to her father, she supposed they had changed to please *Attanaxunque*, who pretended to be violently in love with *Gen Zánira*; though, added she, doubtless all his fondness was owing to *Igeban* and *Emargb's* having discovered her to be *Fathrep's* daughter, by which means they would have a pretence to depose *Maillan*; for they already had declared her queen of *Nutrevia*; and that she had further complained, that at first, with contempt and scorn, they had ordered her to return home; but that about two hours before she wrote to her father, she was made a prisoner, under pretence to keep her till *Maillan* should clear her, and himself, of the affront done

to the *Albassine* throne, not but she had learned their design was to exchange her for the imprisoned *queen*. Here this lady cried, This, this is too, too great a flow of happiness, after such a long series of misfortunes on the race of *Jathrep*, that a child of *his* should be espoused to the great, the virtuous *Altanaxunque*; and that we too, after our severe miseries, and tedious imprisonment, should with liberty be restored, and have the solid joy to fold in our arms our dearest child, the lovely *Gen Zanira*.

But, proceeded *Iram*, go on, and let us know how *Maillan* behaved on receiving this news. Ah, said *Hetbaxeze*, there is another shock, to convince you how exact *Papaglia* has been in all his predictions; for *Niphlodoge*, with the utmost concern in his looks, while he related the shocking scene, said, *Danredno* being present when he received this packet from his daughter, on her suspicious hints and observations, how he had, on all occasions, favoured the princess *Gen Zanira*, *Maillan* flew into a passion, accusing him of being acquainted with *Igeban's* secret; which *Danredno* denying with warmth, such anger, and sharp words arose between them, *Maillan* called for the rack, which causing the other's fury to increase, he upbraided the tyrant with ingratitude, who retorted back his treachery to
Jathrep,

Jatbrep, who was not only his *sovereign* but *friend*; adding, that he supposed his restless spirit, ever contriving execrable mischiefs, was now employing *his wits* to *destroy* and *destroy* him, as he had *done* his first *master*; that *Danredno* expressed great haughtiness, till they began to drag him to the *rack*; but then, *trembling* and *turning pale*, he, in the most submissive and pity-moving terms, in tears begs his compassion; but that the resolute *tyrant*, unmoved, had him severely torn and mangled; while his *torments* one moment made him beg, and humbly implore his mercy, and the next with bitter execrations and curses on *him*, *heaven*, and all *nature*, often crying out, *Jatbrep, now thou art fully revenged!* And then, turning to the *tyrant*, who with a savage pleasure, seemed to delight in each fresh stroke of pain and smart the executioner caused him to feel, said, *This, this is a reward for such or such a villainy, I did for thy service!* By which he discovered to all present, the *impositions* he had put on that deluded nation, and there fully cleared *Jatbrep's* innocency, in every particular of those horrid *Thirty-nine articles of accusation, in blood*, set up at that unfortunate monarch's palace gate, to incense his subjects against him.

And, added *Hetbazele*, *Nipblodoge* assured

red us, he did not forget his long and severe usage of the hapless *Igeban*, often in his last expiring moments, in spite of his *Tenevock* principles, shewing a great horror and dread of a future *hereafter punishment* for his enormous crimes, and detestable wickedness.

Ah, said *Sinza*, how different from the lost *Danredno's* state, were the manner of the brave, the honest *Nutrebians*, in that struggle of nature, when the terrible moment of dissolution arrived; they, fortified with their innate integrity, conscious of their duty, and the justice of their royal master's cause, resigned to death with the heroick firmness of a primitive *christian*.

It is amazing to me, said *Iram*, how they should want *courage* in those moments, who, according to their *Tenevock* principles, believe the dissolution of spirit when our breath ceases and leaves our *material frame*; yet they generally on the verge of life are seized with such *terrors*, as if by a fatal instinct, a gleam of their approaching misery and future punishment, glared strongly on them.

Another year passed away, the *queen* from *Hetbazele* still having all the intelligence *Niphlodoge* could give her, who from his wise observations, perceives, in spite of the tyrant's cruelty, the reviving hopes of the
Nutrebians,

Nutrebians, in the discovery and confirmation of *Gen Zanira's* being certainly the daughter of *Jatbrep*, when *Papaglia* comes at his appointed time, and after some little talk about *Gen Zanira*, with her asking when she is to hear aught concerning her son; he, at her intreaty proceeds as follows.

The History of Heraclian and the princess Martina.

AFTER their conversation in the closet, said *Papaglia*, I had a great curiosity to be acquainted with the intrigues and policies of that court; for which purpose with my chain and clog, I went where I imagined I could learn or discover any thing; and the tricks I sometimes played with intention to introduce myself, often proved to my *advantage*; though sometimes, like other *courtiers* and *favourites*, I had the misfortune to be very ill used for my officiousness. But to proceed: That great city and empire, which had been founded by the *first Christian emperor*, whose name it bears, was now in its decline, which had been occasioned by *factions*, *rebellions*, *heresies*, and all sorts of *ludeness* and *wicked contrivances*, that could enter the heart of man.

The

The present reigning *emperor* was old, and by nature mild and indolent; he had married for love a *widow*, who, by her first husband had one *son*, which was *Sanguarton*, whom we have mentioned, who, though she was descended from both from an *ancient* and *noble* family, yet misfortunes that had befallen her parents, in the many revolutions which perpetually happen in an *elective* and unsettled government, caused her to be meanly educated; she had a narrow genius, was proud, artful, malicious, and a great hypocrite; the beautiful *Martina* was the only child she had by the emperor. that lived, whose wit, and infant-charms, had such an influence on the father, that it was not in the power or skill of the empress to lessen, or divert the fondness or rather the dotage of the emperor, who always declared, that the person whom he thought worthy *Martina*, should succeed him in the empire. She was lovely, tho' not a regular beauty, witty, wild, and head-strong; yet when she pleased, she had such an engaging manner, and turn of humour, it was impossible to talk or converse with her without being charmed. The emperor's fondness suffered her to do what she pleased; the empress, if she had had an inclination, wanted skill to impress in her mind a sense of virtue, with a conduct and discretion

discretion proper for her high station ; but that *cruel mother*, instead of bestowing a thought how to cure, or regulate errors and follies incident to young minds, employs all her low cunning to expose them, and by that means create a dislike and contempt of her.

The *princess* did not want judgment to discern this spirit in her mother, which she was conscious was owing to her partiality to *Sanguarion*, whom, whenever the empress vexed her, she took care to revenge by turning him into ridicule, from his low stature, and thick growness, she stiled him, *The little great captain of the rabble* ; and some too-familiar jests on the empress, had caused the sedate and wise, to disapprove her conduct.

Her charms, and the hopes of the emperor's favours, had caused her to be courted and admired by all that dared to presume so high ; and several that the emperor did not at first dislike, were by the *artful mother* disappointed.

But *Heraclian*, whose ambition aimed at nothing less than the *princess* and *empire*, though the meanest of all that pretended to gain her favour, being of an agreeable and gay conversation, soon gains her particular esteem ; nor was he wanting in every art to please the *empress*, who was not invincible

vincible to his flatteries any more than the *princess* her daughter, and she acted her part in such a manner, while she perswades the emperor, who was averse to the marriage, she was doing all that was possible to prevent her from entertaining the *least* thoughts of him, underneath blows up the flame, as it was discovered afterwards, her design in this manner of acting, proceeded from her imagining him in so little esteem, either as to *birth* or *fortune*, there was no prospect of his reaching to the empire, and so well she managed this affair to her inclination, in spite of the emperor's aversion, she gets his consent, and they are married, and soon become a very unhappy pair, he not only slighting, but using her very roughly; and the *princess Martina* not being of a humour patiently to suffer, had recourse to the emperor, to deliver her from him, or at least by his authority, to prevent his ill-natured usage; which the good old emperor does, by advancing him to new *honours*. It was after a wrangle between them, that *Heraclian* was gone, a few miles from *Constantinople* to a house of pleasure, when an ambassador from the emperor of *Rome* came to that city; his equipage was very grand, and several sons of the chief nobles attended him for the honour of the empire, with the curiosity of travelling, and seeing the man-
ners

ners and customs of different nations; amongst which was *Ulamar*, a prince of the blood-royal of *Hungary*; the ambassador made his publick entry, and after receiving the compliments usual on the like occasions, retired to his chamber.

But *Ulamar*'s youthful spirit, inclined to ramble with a guide, the evening being fair; after he had seen some parts of the city, just as madam *Night* had began to approach with her black veil, he entered the publick royal gardens, where, at that time, the princels *Martina*, with four or five of her ladies, were walking; they soon imagined he belonged to the ambassador's train, and the richness of his dress, and very handsome person, caught their attention, and fastened their eyes on him.

Nor was the young stranger less surprized at the beauty of the *princess*, who when he came up to her, perceiving they viewed him very attentively, made a low obeisance, and in the *Roman* tongue, said, Lady, I am a stranger, and hope I have been guilty of no error in venturing into this charming place, which perhaps is reserved to be only blessed with these ladies, and your enchanting person: the *princess* with a smile replied, The emperor, who wishes every subject's pleasure equal to his own, permitted them to enjoy the refreshing air,
and

and balsamick sweets of this garden ; and then taking notice she supposed he had that day entered their city with the ambassador. She soon learned from him he was one of the noblemen that came with him, who went by the name of *Honorius* ; and though his birth, and near relation to the crown of *Hungary* was concealed, yet by the account and *characters* of the *persons* in the ambassador's train, she knew he was the *chiefest*. They took three or four turns in the walks, and all the *ladies* as well as *Martina* fancied he was a person of a very amorous address, or really captivated with the *princess's* charms.

Nor were they mistaken in their judgment ; for *Ulamar*, who was about twenty years old, had till that moment conversed with the fair without thinking on them half an hour after, yet the first sight of the *princess* infused a pleasure in his heart unfelt before, and each air and motion fanned the amorous fire ; and when he was returned to his apartment, *instead of rest*, her idea alone employs and takes up all his thoughts ; all his former diversions, companions, and friends, that were wont to be his delight and joy, are now tasteless and insipid : like all other lovers, he has a thousand inventions *where* again to see, or find who she was ; when, in less than three

days, (a mighty age in love) he waiting on the ambassador when he made his visit at court, after the compliments were passed between the *emperor* and the *Roman* ambassador, the latter went to the *emprefs's* apartment to pay his respects to her, next her chair the princess *Martina* sat, attended by a full court, and crowds of ladies ; in a moment he knew her to be the same lovely person he had seen in the garden ; and the same instant he is convinced she could be no other but the princess *Martina*, married to *Heracian*, which struck him in so violent a manner, he fainted away ; the princess who had marked him out, and saw the emotion of his looks, with his eyes passionately fixed on her, did not want discernment to judge the right cause, while his fine person, and the accident of his illness occasioned him to be taken notice of, especially by the ladies.

He was led out, and being a little recovered, was carried to his apartment, where the powerful *impression* the princess *Martina* had made on his soul, with the despair of her being married, worked with such violence on him, he fell into a fever ; the ladies that attended the princess in the garden telling their companions, it soon became the *talk* of the court, and the princess's vanity took not the least pains to suppress

press the discourse about it, tho' she soon to her cost found *envy* assuming *discretion*, cautious *maxims* condemns, and *censures* her free liberties, and conversation with the stranger in the royal gardens: the *empress*, as on every other occasion, helps to increase and spread the *talk*, till it became a theme of importance, whether the *princess* ought to be blamed or vindicated, and the disputes on each side arose to such a height about her conduct, the beauteous features of the fair were deformed to convulsive motions, and the blooming blush to fiery scarlet: the husband is pitied, and she condemned to his severest usage; the giddy unthinking *Martina*, who saw *envy* the source of all this *malicious chat*, believing herself secure in the innocency of her intention, laughs and despises their reflections, vain and ignorant of reputation's powerful force, whose enchanting breath can make the *rank adulteress* appear with the modest graces that adorn the *sober matron*, at the same time that she represents the innocent, the artless virgin, *faulty* as the abandoned *wanton*.

It was some time before *Ulamar* recovered from his violent fever, which tho' it weakened him, had not in the least diminished his passion; from several he had learned the princess's character; all agreed

she was engaging, but then she was *fickle*, *haughty*, and *indiscreet*, and, what was to him the bane of hope, *married* ; but tho' *Ulamar* was really a prince of virtue, great, and generous sentiments, and possessed with an excellent understanding, yet the word *indiscreet* flatters his fond *folly* so, he hopes he may at least have the pleasure to see, and tell her how much he *adores* her, and, quite ignorant he had been the subject of that *cenforious court*, he haunts the drawing-room as often as possible, talks and converses with *Martina*, who to let them see how much she despised all their reflections, openly entertains him, and with gaiety receives his compliments.

But this not satisfying the amorous *Ulamar*, one night as she was in her closet, with only one of her ladies (then in waiting) turning her head, on hearing some little noise, *Ulamar* is at her feet, kissing the hem of her garment ; this raised a violent colour (tho' not like the blushes of the fond maid, that with conscious dread apprehends she exceeds the bounds of duty, and the just regard she ought to have of her honour, for *Martina's* sprung from disdain and anger, as might be perceived by the sparkling rage in her eyes,) and assuming an air that in a moment killed his most presuming hope, said, *Honorius*, are you in your senses !

ses! for nothing but being *distracted* can plead an excuse for this liberty, who, if we were not married, it would very ill become the daughter of an *emperor*, here to permit an *unknown stranger*; ending these words she rose to leave him, while he, pursuing her on his knees, said, If it were not for the fatal word *marriage*, we could convince the divine *Martina* she would have no reason to object against the distance between our birth: but without staying to hear him, in spite of the hold he had of her garments, she left him, pale and trembling, where he laments himself as the most unhappy of men, saying, cruel as she was, he should never cease *loving* and *adoring* her, till death had laid him in his gloomy grave.

About three days after, in honour of the *emperor's* birth-day, and to entertain the *ambassador*, the most noble youths of the court were to exercise all sorts of *feats* in arms. The *emperor* and *empress* on a throne with the princess *Martina* on a seat next her mother; the court-ladies and nobles on each side, or at their feet were placed; the *ambassador* in honour to his *sovereign*, was on the opposite part, seated on a high stage, adorned with rich tapistry and cloths of gold. Several knights had entered the lists, and engaged, to the diversion of the spectators, when *Sanguarton* appeared, and

soon disarmed three or four knights, who presumptuously dared to cope with his *invincible valour* ; not but there were some very ill-natured *persons*, that envy pretended to make *very discerning*, said, they were low depending courtiers, bribed to yield to his superior strength ; nay, not many months after songs were sung, in which the very sums were named ; but however, being perfect *victor*, he rode round the lists, challenging whoever would be so daring as to venture against his matchless force, when a knight with plain armour, but admirable shape and mein, entered the lists, and accepts the challenge ; but, alas ! unfortunately for *Sangluarton*, on the first advance riding up to him, the *knight* overturned the *hero*, horse and all ; the grace and easy manner in which the *unknown* encountered him, caused *loud shouts* and *laughter*, to the great displeasure of the *emprefs* : rage and mortification to *Sangluarton*, who, as soon as he was helped up, quits the field ; his low stature, and bulk, made him known to all but the *knight*, who by the judges was ordered to have the reward *destined for the conqueror*, which was a bracelet of diamonds, to be presented by the princess *Martina*. By the *emprefs's* looks knowing how much she was enraged at the *knight* for her *son's* defeat, she presents *Ulamar* (who was the unknown

unknown knight) with it in a very gay, obliging, and complaisant manner, telling him he merited much more than that slight trophy, as justly due to his incomparable valour; *Ulamar*, on his knees, receives and kisses the sparkling gems, and in a low voice, said to the princess, Ah, had we but merit to hope the princess *Martina* bestowed one pitying thought, to soften the anguish of our raging despair, how glorious would be my fate, who am destined to love, despair, and die; to *Ulamar's* passionate complaint, she only answered, *We must not, will not bear any more.* And turning her head from him, began to talk to the person next her; that amorous prince is so struck with her cold disdain, he has hardly spirits or power to withdraw and return to his chamber, where, abandoning himself to grief and despair, he passed the night with inexpressible anguish, *Martina's* lovely form was irresistibly fixed in his heart, her charming smiles, and thousand pleasing ways are delightful contemplations; but then her haughty freezing coldness, without one soft or pitying regard, seizes on his spirits with such force, he wishes to die. Thus, without once closing his eyes, he passed the night, so sensibly afflicted, he neither saw any one, nor desired to be seen; and tho' it was nigh noon, he had not stirred from his bed, when

his gentleman told him there was a *youth* desired to speak with him, who said he had business of the utmost *importance* to impart to him. *Ulamar* ordered he should be admitted, who, on his entering intreated he might alone acquaint *Ulamar* with his business; he bidding his gentleman withdraw; the *youth*, who was very pretty, and talked with a good grace, he desired to sit down by the Bed-side; as soon as they were alone he said, perhaps, my lord you'll be surprized when I shall own I am a *woman*, and daughter to *Borriske*, whom your highness must still remember, and who died by your *side*, when he presented you with a fresh *horse*, after your own was shot under you; and the battle going against the *Hungarians*, you, the general, and several of the chief officers, were obliged to save themselves by flight; it was then our enemy, the *despot* of *Mesia*, with his victorious army, ravaged and despoiled our country; amongst many others I was made a captive, and by those *barbarous Turks* brought into a publick market, and sold to a *Christian* merchant, who again for a very considerable sum, disposed of me to *Sanguarton*, with whom I am, and at present his chief favourite; last night, which he spent at my house with some companions he pleases to make his familiar intimates,

by

by the talk they had I find he is so incensed against you, that he has already formed a scheme to have you *assassinated*; nor does he value the *ambassador's* protection, his mother, the *empress*, encouraging him in all sorts of licentious debauchery, and rather than disappoint him in any humour, would not value the creating a war between the two *empires*: this, added the maid, has brought me hither in this disguise, who tho' you passed only for *Honorius*, a noble *Hungarian*, I too well knew prince *Ulamar*, when I saw you with the *ambassador* as he made his entry; and since I have known *Sangluarton's* design, I have not had a moment's rest, till I had acquainted you with the danger you were in: she continued to say she had something further to add, concerning her *dear country*; for the *governor* of the strong and fortified places, on the frontiers of *Hungary*, had agreed with *Sangluarton* for certain sums of gold, to deliver them up to him, as soon as he should come with an army to take possession of them.

She also entertained him with many particulars concerning *Sangluarton*, not worthy mentioning, his stupid and enormous crimes, far surpassing all that history has mentioned, relating to the most shocking vices of the *Roman* emperors.

Ulamar's despair from *Martina's* treat-

ment, with the danger he was in, together with this discovery of the maid's concerning the governor's treason, made him resolved to set out immediately for *Hungary*, where he soon arrived, and going to some of the chief nobility, whom he acquaints with the governor's *treachery*; they seize him, and keep him close prisoner, in the very castle where he had so lately commanded; *Ulamar* and the nobles forcing him to continue his negociation with *Sangluarton* and the despot of *Mesia*, that their soldiers were sent, and permitted to enter the castle, and the money was paid down, when the *Hungarians*, who were planted in concealed and proper places, rushed out, and seized both the *Mesian* and *Sangluarton* forces, at the same time that the *Hungarians*, under the command of *Ulamar*, gave battle to their enemy, whom they intirely routed. This ill news had arrived at *Constantinople* some few days before I was sold, said *Papaglia*, by the merchant to the patriarch; and the empress to conceal the ill success of her son, has it reported, that *Martina* being in love with *Ulamar*, betrayed the secret to him. This, with some other inventions of the same stamp, joined with her own unguarded conduct, had such an influence on the populace, that the whole city was in a flame against her.

But

But now to return to the *hermit*, the very next day after he arrived, the *patriarch* introduced him to the *emperor* ; there was a full presence, and the princess *Martina* appeared with all the magnificence of dress ; the *emperor* received him with the respect and gravity due to his *pious character* ; but the *empress* in the excess of her humility, *kisses* the very hem of his garment ; and *Martina*, in opposition to her mother's hypocrisy, took no manner of notice of him ; the *emperor's* discourse was to the same purpose as the *patriarch's* had been ; that the people who had flocked to him *in his desert*, had had such happy effects from his advice, that he hoped his *heavenly inspired wisdom* would heal the breaches in *religion*, which at that time had so *distracted* the people, all *form and order* was destroyed, and turned into an *anarchy* ; the *hermit* as he had before declared to the *patriarch*, replied, that his little judgment, in *matters of dispute*, made him humbly intreat he might be permitted to return to his cell, and there for their happiness and peace offer up his unworthy prayers. As I had taken care to be in the crowd, I observed the *mortified hermit* viewed the *princess* with *attention*, and often *fixed* his eyes on her ; and indeed in that grand assembly of ladies, she appeared so very handsome, I never saw any

any one, except *Ermine*, that excelled her ; after being careſſed and adored by all, he withdrew, with the *patriarch*.

As to myſelf, I followed the princeſs *Martina* and her ladies into her apartment, where ſhe and they were very pleaſant on their obſervation, that the *holy hermit*, who tho' perfectly regardleſs of all the pomp and ſplendor of that *auguſt court*, yet the princeſs *Martina's* enchanting perſon, had for ſome moments abſtracted him from his *heavenly contemplation* ; and what yet more ſurprized me, *the ſame ladies* that had flattered that agreeable *vain princeſs* in this manner, not two hours after, with eyes and hands uplifted, to the *empreſs*, relate the converſation, repeating how the exceſs of her pride, with the *vain imagination of her beauty*, would even caſt an odium on the *pious hermit*.

But now the ſtorm that *Martina's* mother and husband had raiſed againſt her, was to fall heavy on her ; for *Ulamar*, the next ſucceeding day after the battle fought between the *Hungarians* and the * *deſpot of Muſia*, which were joined with the forces *Sanguartion* had ſent, received news the king of *Hungary* was dead ; the people that had always loved his family, with tranſports proclaim the young conqueror, as ſent

* *Deſpot* in that language ſignifies *Sovereign*.

sent from heaven to be their guardian and protector; and he, as soon as he had settled the affairs of the kingdom, determined to relent *Sangluarton's* treachery, raised a mighty army, and enters the emperor's dominions, where he finds so little resistance, that the people from those parts fly with the news to *Constantinople*.

The pannick the city is in on this occasion, with the stories thrt had been spread against *Martina*, enraged the people to such a degree, they come to the palace-gates, and threaten to set it on fire, unless the *princess* was delivered to them *to be torn in pieces*, and their fury was so great, that tho' the old *emperor* loved her as his *vital blood*, yet he was forced to assemble his *senate*, and make them *promise the people* the very next day she should be *tried*, and if found *guilty*, though his *only child*, she should not be spared.

The *princess*, in this frightened and afflicted state, saw it was not in her father's power to help her, who when he desired the *senate* to have compassion on his age, and in some degree impute her *errors* to her *youth*, they hardly vouchsafed him a reply. Her *mother* and *husband* she plainly sees, without the least touch of *compassion*, are still the *incendaries* that keep up the *fury* of the incensed *populace*; her *intreaties* and
tears

tears have not the least *influence* on them ; nor in that crowded court did she find one that *dared* to be her friend ; all to whom she spoke to on the affair, let her understand *death*, or *imprisonment*, or at least *banishment*, would be her doom. — Here, *Papaglia* vanished, and left the *queen* in a great concern at what would be that unhappy *princess's* fate.

End of the Fifth Book.

B O O K VI.

WE shall now return to the *Ethiopian* court, where we left *Gen Havagen* in a fainting fit, carried away from the *emperor's* presence by her attendants. As soon as she was alone, she fell on *Gurgo*, who did not omit to let her understand, if she discovered his *changing the ribbons and name*, he would be *forced* to own it was by her permission ; at the same time telling her as he was perpetually studying and thinking for her service, he hoped yet to find means to prevent the *marriage* between *Attanaxunque* and *Gen Zanira* ; for, said he, as we were on the road, I met with an old acquaintance, whom I knew before

I was brought to your father's court, and sold to him ; who at this present is the favourite page of *Darab*, king of the *Camnites* and *Zamnites*, and nephew to the present empress of *Elhiopia*, who to advance her own family, when the princess *Ezairia* was but three years of age, was contracted by her in marriage to him, and he was sent to the *Elhiopian* court to be educated under the empress's care, where he was so wild, haughty, and disrespectful to the young princess, it created in her such an extreme aversion to him, she on her knees implored the emperor, when she was twelve years old, to break the contract, and is now in a few days, added *Gungo*, to be married to *Noambar*, son to the king of the *Giltess*; but, added he, the page has told me his master the king of the *Camites* and *Samnites*, while he thought himself secure in the possession of that amiable princess, slighted her ; yet now, when he is convinced she will certainly soon be married to *Noambar*, he is distractedly mad to regain her, and has omitted no importunities either to prevail on the emperor or empress, but in vain ; for the princess has declared, she would rather throw herself into a monastery, than either be obliged to see or think of him ; the thoughts of his past behaviour being so dreadful to her, the very sound and bearing of

of his name made her *sick* ; and though, said Gungo, the *page* is of the opinion, the *empress* would be pleased he could prevail on her *daughter*, the *emperor* will by no means bear of any thing that should make the princess *Ezairia* uneasy ; while *Darab* is so far from being cooled by the aversion she has to him, that he is resolved by some contrivance to get her into his *power*, or at worst, so desperate is his passion, he intends to stab *Noambar* at the very altar, rather than he shall possess that *princess* ; and added Gungo, at this instant he has a design to carry her away to his *kingdom* ; yet to prevent any suspicion, he has pretended already to have withdrawn thither, and at this time is concealed, while he is waiting for an opportunity to intrap and carry her off : He further added, If it were with her consent, he would order it so, that by her people joining with *Darab's*, he did not question but they should make but one work of carrying away both the *Ethiopian* and *Nutrebian* princesses, which, said Gungo, with a malicious smile, will be a stroke worthy *Gen Havagen's* policy.

Accordingly she sent for the bold *Sangrean*, who had pleaded for her before the *emperor* and *council* ; acquaints him with Gungo's proposal, informing him with the intimacy between him and the *page* ; his intrusting

intrusting her *dwarf* with his master's secret, who knowing his *sharp wit*, had consulted with him on that *affair*. The *Sangrian*, who had as much malice as themselves, and vexed, as he termed it, at his mistress's being affronted, comes into their design; sees the king of the *Samnites*, who had a very large vessel lying in the river, which was about three leagues from the palace, where *Exairia* and *Gen Zanira* were, the two princesses being very fond of each other, they chose to be perpetually together, and their bed-chambers joining, they seldom lay asunder, which these contrivers having knowledge of, they, disguised like the princess's *royal guardsmen*, broke in upon them in the night, and seize the two princesses, without one of their attending ladies (happy for *Igeban*, as will hereafter be known, that she was not with them) and without the least resistance, or opposition, forced them to the vessel, which immediately with full sail, went down the river *Nile*, towards *Egypt*.



*The History of Almazandor, Son to
King Jathrep and Queen Iram.*

After so long a silence, we return to *Almazandor*, whom we left in the little *boat* to the mercy of the water: some miles he had passed down the stream, when his cries invites an *Ethiopian* to his assistance, who had married an *Egyptian* woman, and settled with her in that country, it happening a few days before, he with his *wife*, had come to the borders of *Ethiopia*, to bury his aged *father*, and take possession of what was left; and that night, with his goods, (the moon being in her full shine) they began their voyage back to their old habitation; they set sail at that season of the night, to avoid the *sun's* excessive heat.

When the profound silence around them in spite of their splashing oars, caused them some time before *Almazandor's* cradle drew near, to listen, and make towards the sound of his cries. They soon discovered it proceeded from the basket; and the man rowing up to it, took it into the *boat*. The *infant* was almost spent and strangled, when the *Egyptian* woman taking the child from her husband, put it to her breast, having
left

left her own at home to the care of her neighbours, while she came with her husband; and the milk flowing in her breast, she was as willing to part with it, as the infant was to receive it.

On examining the basket, they are highly pleased with the gold, nor are less delighted with the beauty of the child, when the day discovering to them all that could be thought lovely in such an infant. After they had refreshed, and put him to sleep, these honest people resolve to preserve, and bring him up; and accordingly took him home with them. He was strong and healthy, and as soon as he has his feet, wild as the mountain-kid, and so neat-limb'd and nimble, he far surpassed those of his own age: but though he was perfectly unbred, the peculiar handsomeness of his person, caused all that saw him to be delighted and charmed.

It happened when *Almazandor* was five years of age, a pious and learned bishop, making his circular visits, and being in the church confirming and examining the young people who stood round in a circle, *Almazandor* ran in between the bishop and them, where he remained, staring steadfastly at him. His innocent boldness, with the beauty of his person, inviting that prelate's notice, he said, *Well, young spark, what are*

are your thoughts? That you have, answered the little *Almazandor*, the finest beard, and are the handsomest old man I ever saw.

This caused the *bishop* to smile, and ask to whom he belonged; on which the story of his being found on the river is told him: he orders them to bring the *basket*, *mantle*, and *clothes*, with the *jewel* placed on his neck; and paying the people for his maintenance, takes *Almazandor*, and all that was about him when found with him, perhaps hoping hereafter by that means to discover his *parents*.

With the *bishop* he was carried above eighty miles further off from *Nutrebia*; and as he grew up, the beauty of his person, and manly features increased to that degree, that he is the *admiration* of all that beheld him: but, if the generality were pleased with the *outward form*, the *bishop* is astonished at the finess of his *understanding*, and masterly *genius*, who, in every branch of *learning*, discovered an extreme quickness of *apprehension*; but above all, in difficult cases of *equity*, his reasons were so clear, and his ideas of *justice* so excellent, the charmed *prelate* would often say, that his solidity and judgment, with the exalted *courage*, and grandeur of his mind, must make him not only the wonder of
this

this age, but to *posterity* transmit his never-dying *fame*.

Never was this terrestrial globe blessed with a human person of a more clear and open *disposition*: in his *gratitude* he was boundless; with a confirmed *courage*, fearless of *death*; and tho' in battle he fought with the fierce raging of a *Nutrebian lion*, yet above all other virtues, *mercy* was his darling favourite. To the sweetness of his temper, and engaging address, so many various perfections were united, that it is not in the history of *past ages*, to produce a *hero*, thus possessed with every sort of *virtue*, without one *vice* to shadow or darken their lustre.

How have the neighbours crowded, when just out of his infant-state, to see him hold the *strong bow*, and shoot the *arrow* with so exact an *aim*, it fetched the *orange* from the tree by the *slender stalk*. Early in youth he bestrid the high-mettled *beast*, turning and managing him with such *dexterity* of *skill* and *strength*, while the beholders are *charmed* with his every motion, they tremble with *fear* at the danger he *tempts*.

But as *virtue* finds itself strengthened and refined by the oppositions of *vice*, as the pure ore by *fire* is separated from the dross, so *Chacanon*, nephew to the *bishop*, by a *spirit* as iniquitous as idea can form of
all

all that is wicked, was to exercise our young hero ; but tho' *Chacanon* was four years older than *Almazandor*, yet they were educated together. Their different *spirit* and *genius* was soon discerned by the *bishop*, who often sighed, and told his *nephew* what joy it would be to him, to see him but in the meanest *circumstances*, to imitate *Almazandor*. This only inflames his hate, and causes him to determine, by a sly, underneath cunning, to work that *virtuous* youth ruin ; for tho' he was *broad-shouldered*, *strong*, and *thick-set*, yet he indulged his appetite to that voracious degree, it made him *gross* ; and, as we have before said, he being four years older, yet in all sorts of play, or diversions, *Almazandor's* skill and strength so far surpassed his, that he did not dare to cope with him on *fair* and *open* terms, which increasing the gnawing *envy* of his heart, all his thoughts are bent how to blast *Almazandor's* reputation with his uncle.

One day, as the *bishop* and the two youths were at dinner together, there being some *fruit* on the table, which in that part of the country was very *scarce*, and esteemed a *rarity* ; the *bishop* observed *Chacanon*, after he had his part, viewed what was on the table with *longing* eyes, while *Almazandor*,

dor, with a modest *temperance*, declined even tasting it.

This caused the old gentleman to begin a discourse, how very wrong it was to indulge the *appetite* beyond what was necessary to support nature; for, *continued the bishop*, this one *vice*, in the lower sort, or labouring men, presses them with *poverty*, and keeps them down, like a chained *slave*, who is unable to move beneath his shackles; and has not, *continued he*, *Alexander's* drunken *feast* sullied all the honour and glory of his hardy conquests; but for this *vice*, *said the prelate*, *Clitus*, by his master and posterity, had been unwept; and had he known *temperance*, conspiracy had wanted matter to work on; and be assured, *continued he*, those persons who give themselves up to *luxury*, are not to be trusted; *ease* and *pleasure* enervate the *mind* to that pernicious degree, *country*, *children*, *parents*, and all *nature* they will see on the rack, rather than not gratify the greedy *longings* of an indulged *appetite*.

After he had ended these *moral reflections*, perhaps to mortify *Chacanon*, he having had the fruit for physical use, bid *Almazandor* to take care of them till he should again want them, which he does by securing them in a chamber he had locked; but, when

when the *bishop* desires to have *them*, they are gone, which *Chacanon* did not fail to insinuate to his *uncle*, that whatever affected shyness and self denial *Almazandor* pretends to, he had doubtless in private indulged his inclination to please himself with them.

The *bishop*, not knowing what to judge, in anger accuses the *innocent youth*, who at first appeared as thunder-struck, but soon recollected, with a noble warmth, he said, my lord, I hope I shall never be so ungrateful to your goodness, ever to deceive you in the minutest trifle; and, as a confirmation, I am willing to put my *innocency* to the trial. It is not three hours since the fruit can be missing that was committed to *my care*; and whoever has eat them, they must yet be undigested, so as that the faulty person will be discovered: this, Sir, added he, I propose, not as to the value of the fruit, but to convince you, I hope ever to preserve the integrity your example and instruction have blessed me with, even to my most inveterate *foe*, much less than would I not be guilty of any deceit to you my generous *benefactor*, whom, next heaven, I love and revere; and, pursued he, by this trial, you will know who is the guilty person.

The *bishop*, from experience, had ever the best opinion of *Almazandor*, pleased with

with his *Solomonean* prudence, by this judicious way of discovering the *guilty* person, orders his whole family, the *Puck*, *Chacanon*, and a *slave* that was his favourite, on the first effect of the *physick's* discharging the *fruit*, and owned by a ladder he and the *slave* ascended to the *window*, through which they entered to the chamber where the fruit was.

Thus was *Almazandor's* patience exercised by *Chacanon's* devices and iniquitous ways, which still caused the prince's dawn of *youth* and *virtue* to shine with superior lustre, as after *black* and *stormy* clouds, the sun appears with greater force, and a more radiant *brightness*.

He was scarce arrived at his seventeenth year, when he went with *Chacanon* to a plantation of the bishop's, near the mountains *Borree*; when they came to the village the *inhabitants* were in the utmost distraction and grief, occasioned by the mountain-robbers, who, while the men were busy about their *harvest*, had carried away their *wives*, *children*, and *goods*.

After *Almazandor* had heard their story, he told them their lamentation ought to be changed into the noble resolution of attempting to regain back those dear blessings their *wives* and *children*; he bidding them arm themselves with what was left, and he

would be their guide and director. This Chacanon opposed with jests and ridicule; when one of the oldest men of the village spoke, and applying to the rest said, Can we die in a worthier Cause, than in endeavouring the recovery of that better part of ourselves, our wives and children; and so far am I from fearing we shall not succeed, that I believe heaven has sent this youth to our assistance; for you all know six months has not passed since his ingenuity destroyed the over-grown serpent that poisoned our fields, and devoured our cattle: this he did when the most experienced amongst us wanted the skill, wit, and invention to accomplish such a work; besides, added the old man, you must remember, when a tyger pursued him, before he could make to the water, she overlooked him, and fastening on his flesh, he plunged into the stream, and with his strength and dexterity, managed so as to keep her under, in spite of her tearings and struggles, till she was by him conquered.

This speech had such an effect, that inspired with courage, they all resolved, under his protection, and by him directed, to go in pursuit of the robbers, their spies soon learned which way they took; and Almazandor with the peasants was at their rocks and hiding holes before the robbers, with their spoil could arrive; and by him directed, they not only gain all that belonged

longed to them, but they surprized the *robbers*, and made them *prisoners*; *Almazandor* managing the matter in such a manner, not a single peasant's *life* was lost, and they all returned, not only with their *wives* and *children*, but a great booty.

Chacanon, who so despised the affair that he stirred not from his *uncle's* plantation, on hearing their success, came out to meet them, and to shew his taste in his diversions, proposes they should let the *robbers* loose, one at a time, and then hunt them to death. This *Almazandor* violently opposes, urging that perhaps a wrong education, with *misfortunes*, had mislead them; and proceeding to give his opinion, said, it would be a great virtue to help them into some *honest way to earn their bread*, and to bring them by the example of their *humanity*, to a conscious shame of their errors, than to suffer them thus to be plunged into the other world in the fullness of their crimes. His advice was approved by all, and the *prisoners* by him committed to the care of the peasants, who from the manner of their behaviour were to *judge* who were worthy of *pity*.

In their return they passed thro' the town called *Zanguebar*; the rich old governor of the place had one daughter, whose name was *Eurione*: her beauty was the admi-

ration of all the amorous youths of distinction ; several advantageous offers had been proposed to the father, which the young lady still rejected, ever expressing a great dislike to enter into the marriage state.

When it was her unhappy lot to see *Almazandor* at the head of the peasants, as they marched under her window ; the moment she sees him, her soul is inflamed with a violent passion for him ; the manly charms of his person, with his free, open, majestic mein, without that superb, stiff formality, which often affects the limbs as well as the minds of those who are raised to unexpected honours, caused her to follow him with her eyes, till by distant space she loses sight of him.

Her curiosity rests not till she has learned who he is ; and has from some how he was found on the water ; the bishop's generous care of his education ; with the amazing wonders of his great genius ; nor was she from that very same gossip fame, unacquainted with *Chacanon's* luxurious, ferocious, and inhuman nature.

But if *Almazandor's* person had charmed her senses, the character of his extraordinary merit blows the fatal fire, and from the moment he passed by her window, he is her day-thoughts and night-dreams : she often saying to herself, It is *Almazandor*,
Alma-

Almazandor alone can make *Eurione* happy ; and as all our desires and wishes generally set us on inventions how to accomplish them, she at last, after many various thoughts, sends a trusty slave with the following letter, and a charge to give it to none but *Almazandor* himself.

Eurione to Almazandor.

I Have seen all the works of nature, which adorn this place ; and I too have seen the most handsome and attracting youths this country can boast ; yet neither pain, grief, nor pleasure attended the ideas remembrance, lest of them. But from the moment I cast my luckless eyes on *Almazandor*, what a strange, what a powerful magic have they had on poor *Eurione* ! I cannot sleep, I cannot wake, but he is still before me, and same has so impressed him in my thoughts, my restless heart can know no quiet, unless *Almazandor*, or death, comes to my relief.

The slave as he was ordered went to the plantation where *Almazandor* and *Chacanon* then were, and asking for that too-charming youth, *Chacanon* who had always had an envious curiosity to be diving into his affairs, hearing the slave enquire for him, came to him, and said he was the person ; on which the slave gave him the let-

ter, telling him he was ordered by his lady to come the next day at that hour for an answer.

Chacanon was no stranger to the fame of *Eurione's* beauty, or her father's great wealth, and when the slave came he sent an answer to her letter in *Almazandor's* name. Four or five notes thus passed between them, and *Chacanon* having considered the part he intended to act, goes to the governor, and shews him the letters; at the same time he desires he would give him leave to pursue the courtship in *Almazandor's* name, assuring him he had long been in love with that lady, and that by this means, he still deceiving her, it would be the only thing to prevent her running away with *Almazandor*, who, he told the governor, he was sure would not want inventions to carry her off, if once he should have the least knowledge of her passion for him.

The father enraged at her amorous fondness to a person he thought so much beneath her, is soon drawn into *Chacanon's* scheme, and while this affair was transacting between the governor and *Chacanon*, the bishop dies, not without suspicion that his nephew had hastened his death; and *Chacanon*, by the assistance of *Eurione's* father, lays claim to the unhappy youth as his uncle's slave:

the

the cause is tried before the governor, who decides it against *Almazandor*.

All the people of that country that knew *Almazandor* were grieved and concerned, but not one had that *courage* which can only spring from a *great and generous mind*, to appear in his *behalf*; and he that had saved to them their *wives and children*, and all that they then possessed, see him robbed of his liberty, without their rousing to his aid, or bestowing aught, but an unavailing *pity*; to say how *Almazandor* bore this shock, is to raise your idea to all that is above the pusillanimity of a common mind, oppressed by so severe a blow from fortune, who, after the judge had pronounced the *sentence*, only said, *I was free when that generous prelate took me into his care, and am certain he never intended to make me pay so severe a price for the advantages I received from his excellent instructions.* And then, turning to *Cbacanon*, with a low bow, said, *My lord, I hope in all things I shall endeavour to act in the state heaven shall allot me, as in duty I ought.* The haughty master took no other notice of *Almazandor's* submission, than bidding him go to the plantation, and work with the other slaves.

End of the Sixth Book.

BOOK VII.

Almazador, as the haughty *Chacanon* had commanded, with resolution armed not to sink beneath this storm of fortune, but with patience wait a calmer season, when the venom of her rage should be spent, remains at the plantation. And *Chacanon* had not triumphed twenty-four hours, as he imagined, over that firm youth's constant mind, before he receives a letter from *Eurione* to *Almazador*, desiring he would accept that present she sent to purchase his freedom: the treacherous master and lover carry it to her father, who agrees with *Chacanon*, the better to deceive her, that *Almazador* should be called back from the plantation, and not suffered to wear a slave's habit, which accordingly was done, and to all that had a value for the injured youth, pretends he had not a design to retain him in bondage, but only to humble his aspiring spirit.

With *Almazador*, as the custom of that country was to keep women very close confined, often he entertains *Eurione* with music, which helps to carry on the deceit; *Chacanon*, in the name and person of *Almazador*,

mazandor, having gained her *father's* consent, the marriage-day is fixed, the writings and articles, as the custom of the country is, are drawn between them, and the *governor* has them read to her ; the particulars only deceiving her in the names, which is fatally signed by *Chacanon* instead of *Almazandor*. It is true, this unhappy lady often pressed her *father* that he would receive her *husband*, and that the marriage should be performed at his house, as she thought she honoured *Almazandor* by his alliance, rather than by demeaning herself and father, to have it celebrated at *Chacanon's*, which the artful *governor* refuses on slight pretences.

And this wretched lady, blinded by her passion, yielding passively to all that her father would have done, possessed with the thoughts only how happy she shall be when blessed with *Almazandor*, consents to every thing her father is pleased to direct.

When all was agreed, in the close of the evening, this *youth* is ordered by *Chacanon* to receive her when she is brought by her father, who was only to take her from him, and lead her to the bridal-chamber, where they no sooner entered, but *Chacanon*, who was there for that purpose, calls *Almazandor* to the door, and bids him go that moment to the *plantation* : two months

he remained there, without hearing aught from his *baughty master*; and though he was not employed in any slavish sort of work, yet severe were the struggles of his great soul in arming his mind against this cruel turn of fortune; nor did he want for contrivances, how with honour, and the strictest adherence to justice, to break his chains.

A slave of *Eurione's* told him (*Chacanon* being gone to wait on prince *Nipthanon* his lady had ordered he should attend at a private door of the garden about ten of the clock, and wait there till it was opened to him.

Tho' surprized at the secrecy and manner of the message, yet he obeys; and at the appointed time was let in, and conducted to *Eurione's* chamber: she was laid on her *sofa*, covered with a thin veil, with only one lamp burning; *Almazandor*, with the respect that became his present state, kept back towards the door, when *Eurione*, lifting up her head, pointed to a seat at some little distance from the *sofa*, desired him to sit, telling him she had too much business, and of too great a length, and importance, for him to hear, or understand at that distance.

After he was seated, a considerable time she remained silent, which *Almazandor* could

could easily perceive was occasioned by the excess of her passion ; tears, and sighs, almost strangling her. At last she said, *Oh, Almazandor, it is the miserable Eurione that has been the unfortunate cause of your slavery !* And then proceeded to acquaint him of every particular of *Chacanon's* intercepting her letters, and her *father's* joining with him, to deceive her ; adding, that the slave she had employed on her messages, after he had discovered *Chicanon* was not *Almazandor*, was forbid, on pain of death, by the governor her *father*, to acquaint her with the mistake, by which means she was intrapped.

After she had related to him all that had been transacted, she stopped, giving way to a flood of tears ; and *Almazandor*, without once interrupting her, attentively listened to her story, lifting up his eyes to heaven, said, *Ye just powers ! why is the generous, the innocent, still thus to be persecuted, by the most artful, and the worst of men.* He too remained silent, his troubled looks expressing the inward agony of his mind.

A long time they continued in the profoundest *reverie*, when *Eurione* a little recovering herself, said, She could not know any rest, till she had acquainted him with it, to arm him against the *future injuries, and treacherous malice of Chacanon.* And

then turning to him, offered him a purse of sabbies, desiring he would with it purchase his freedom.

Almazandor, who through the veil had seen her beautiful person, which, together with the moving distresses of her story, had pierced his soul, and in those moments inspired him with the amorous tenderness natural to persons of his age, said, Do not believe, Madam, if *honour* and *virtue* will not permit me to deliver the lovely *Eurione* from a cruel father and a treacherous husband, I shall not, to be delivered from that horrid monster, take from *Cbacanon's* wife, what is now her husband's, to break my chains; or to save me from the utmost cruelty his ferose nature can invent: no, continued he, if I would give way to the warring passions that are struggling within, I could set all around me in a flame for you; for your irreparable part in these misfortunes, I could think, and act such things, as should startle human nature; and heaven is my witness, added he, to gain you that tranquility you have so fatally lost, there is no danger I would not tempt, nor misery I would not undergo: but, pursued he, as neither human morals, nor laws divine, permit us to indulge a thought that tends or leads to hope, let us, too charming *Eurione*, with the strongest resistance, oppose

pose every thought, that *virtue* will not permit us to indulge; and by that conquest of ourselves, gloriously reach to the highest summit of perfection. He stayed not for her answer, but with a low obeisance withdrew, and with hasty steps fled the house.

When he was got into the dark, lonely plains, he gave way to the raging anguish of his soul; love and revenge alternately perplex him. *Eurione's* lovely form, and hapless fate, softens his young heart to that degree, *fame, virtue*, and all the bishop's painful lessons of conquering and subduing the amorous rage of *love*, in a moment yield to *Eurione's* superior force; to live, to die with her, the very thought is *transporting bliss*; nor less with *revenge* does he burn, and in *imagination* a thousand ways destroys *Chacanon*, crying out, *Great as mine, and Eurione's wrongs, shall be the ample vengeance I will take, that frighted mortals for the future may dread to perpetrate such wickedness.*

Thus bewildered by his *passions*, he wandered till day appeared, which convinced him he had lost his way; tired and faint, he made towards a running spring he saw at the bottom of the hill he was on; he descends to it, and as he sat to refresh himself, he thought he heard several groans;
he

he rose and following the sound, observed they were stronger as he drew near a cave, from whence he perceived they came ; he entered in, and found a person lying on straw ; a glimmering lamp that was placed by him caused him to see the agonies of death were on him ; who, as soon as he perceived *Almazandor*, said, *Blessed be the Divine Goodness that directed your wandering steps this way, to assist me in this separation of my soul from its earthly frame :* he then pointing to some dried fruit and cordials, desired him to reach them to him, which *Almazandor* had no sooner done, but, comforted by the cordials, he became more lively ; and the racking pains he was before tormented with, ceasing, it permitted him some interval of ease ; he asked *Almazandor* what strange accident had brought him there ? adding, tho' the spring, the various sorts of herbs and flowers, with the agreeable shade, the broad-spreading branches of the lofty trees, which together with the harmonious birds, had made it one of the most delightful parts of great nature's works : yet, added he, the inhabitants here about, being possessed with a notion that a fiend or demon haunts this place, are not to be drawn to it : And, added the old man, the fifty solitary years

I have passed in this place, you are the first I ever saw enter it.

To this discourse of the *hermit*, *Almazandor* replied, A greater fiend or devil, than any that has yet passed through the infernal adamantine region, has forced me here. This creating a curiosity in the aged father, caused the *unhappy youth* to recount to him all that had befallen him, from his being found in the basket, to that present instant of his flying from the ill-fated *Eurione's* sorrows, with the grief and anguish of his soul, that he could no way, with honour, redress her wrongs, nor be revenged on the cruel *Cbacanon*.

The *hermit* who had hearkened to him with the utmost attention, all the time viewing the manly beauty of his fine person, said, This violent passion the distressed *Eurione* has inspired you with, is a great and severe tryal of your virtue; for alas! how weak is her force! and how faint the resistance in a young mind, when opposed to the charms of that sex! but, added he, when *Almazandor* fled that fatal beauty, he gained a great, a glorious victory over himself; and see, cried the *hermit*, approving heaven has sent you here to be strengthened and confirmed; then rouse, and instead of sinking beneath your unavailing sorrows, do but reflect how you have been the peculiar

culiar care of Providence; did not your guardian-angel, when you were exposed to the relentless deep, with his *blazing* shield, overspread thy little cradle, and all around thee smoothed the waves, and calmed the winds; by *heaven's* admired decrees, he inspired the rough *Ethiopian* with compassion, and caused the woman, from her flowing milk, to be touched with maternal fondness for thy distressed infant state, to be thy preserver; the bishop too, endued with learning, experience, and every virtue, was doubtless by that heavenly guardian power brought to that *rural place*, to be the teacher and director of thy youth. And had not *Chacanon's* evil nature exercised and tried thy *virtues*, like seeds in unfruitful ground, they had wanted their proper nourishments to spread forth, and to the wondering world, and by his means discover their beauty, and perfect excellency. Here the *hermit* some time lay silent, and then raising his voice beyond the strength of a dying person, ah, see, said he, *Chacanon*, that ungrateful person, by thee preserved from the *lion's* rending claws; the slaughtered prince, and captive ship, proclaim thee conqueror; then no more *Eurione*, but a royal *maid*, whose personal charms, and interior pureness of mind, is to be the companion of thy happier days;

but

but cruel *Chacanon*, continued he, cannot thy life preserved quench thy implacable thirst of blood; but thus ironing him with thy sharp-pointed swords, thou must urge them on to hasten his death, *tho' in vain*; nor can thy barbarous *fury*, with which thou drivest the people about, with savage roar to hunt and seek his life, avail, for he from death flying, *entombed* amongst the dead, he is saved; but *tho' rough seas*, and boisterous winds, with meagre famine conspire and join with those *tyrants* to thy destruction, still *Almazandor* is by propitious heaven preserved, and victorious over his malignant stars, on the throne of his royal ancestors sits triumphant. Here the *bermit* ceased, and after some silent moments, lifting up his dim and dying eyes, he pointed to a spear, - which he bid him take, desiring him when he was dead to lay him in his mother earth, and with that spear return to *Chacanon*, whose fiend-like malice, said he, is ordained to bring you to the knowledge of your country and your parents, and your enslaved people to free.

Not long after, the *bermit's* pains returning, death closet his eyes; and *Almazandor*, as by him desired, chuses a pleasant part of the grove, and having *buried him*, and strewed his grave with *greens* and *flowers*, departs from thence with the spear.

When

When he came into the open plain, he met several armed men, with a panick fear in their looks, flying; and at a little distance saw a large lion rending and tearing a chariot, which the frightened horses had overthrown and broke loose from; and just as he drew up to it, the lion had made way by his pulling and rending to the two persons that were in it, who by the fall of the chariot, were thrown backwards, the person that lay nearest to the beast he had caught by his sandal and foot with his strong jaw, and on the other he had fastened one of his claws, with so firm a hold, as to enter thro' his clothes into his flesh. Our hero at this sight sprung to the lion, and with the spear which he had brightened and given a new edge to, run him through the neck, with such force, that the spear went out at the other side; the lion, in his gasping agony, let loose the foot, but fast stuck his claw in the other's thigh, which *Almazandor* perceiving, took the sword that *Niptbanon* had let fall, and with it cuts the paw off, and soon dispatched the lion; when this enormous beast was dead, and lay stretched at his full length, he measured full twelve feet.

Almazandor first helped *Niptbanon* up; but on going to do the same office by the other, who was *Chacanon*, he started back;

yet

yet his *generous heart* recoiled, and he frees him from the entanglements of the chariot, under which he groaned.

Nipthanon, tho' extremely maimed with the gnawing of the *lion*, which had entered even thro' the sandal, looking at *Almazandor* said, I do not know which to admire most, the beauty of my *deliverer*, or the great action he has performed, and laying his hand on his shoulder, which there is esteem'd a great *honour*, from a *prince* to any person of what *rank* soever, bid him follow him, which he did.

The next day he enquired into his circumstances, which *Almazandor* acquaints him with to the time of the bishop's death, and being made a slave to *Chacanon*, tho' he mentioned not the least word of *Eurione*, or any other part of his ill usage; *Nipthanon* put not this young *hero* to the pain of requesting his liberty, he sending *that instant* to *Chacanon*, to ask his freedom, which he grants with reluctance; and that prince having had orders from *Maillan* to raise troops out of his *Sangrean* dominions, to march with those auxiliaries of *Egypt*, *Chacanon* recommended by *Eurione's* father, was assistant to him in raising soldiers from that part of the country; and being by *Maillan* ordered to get it done with expedition, amongst the new-raised troops he gave

gave *Almazandor* an honourable post; and all the forces being put on shipboard, they embarked, and were sailing on the famous river *Nile*, when they came up to a very large vessel, which they judged to be of *Ethiopia*; and as *Nipthanon* knew his father had begun a war with that mighty monarch, he first ordered two of his vessels to attack her, which they did so much to their own disadvantage, one was sunk, and the other soon disabled, as were several more who attempted the like; and though at last she was surrounded by the transports that were carrying the troops to *Nutrebia*, the fight was very fierce, and much to the loss of the *Nutrebians*, when *Almazandor* asked leave of *Nipthanon* to pass into a vessel that was to supply the place of one which had been sunk. *Nipthanon* not only grants his request, but gives him the command of her, which that young warrior managed with such dexterity and spirit, after a long and bloody dispute, he boards her, and with his own hand killed the commander, on which the few remaining soon yielded to him.

He was no sooner master, but the cries and shrieks he heard from the great cabin caused him to go there, where the first objects that presented to his view were two young ladies on a sofa, embracing each other,

other, saying, *We will not part, we will die together.* The perfect beauty of each, joined to the advantage of their rich robes, and the lustre of their jewels, made the young conqueror stand motionless some moments, gazing on them in the utmost surprise; and though in the eldest he found something he could not help loving, and admiring, yet the soft languid eyes of the younger, penetrated his very heart; he approaches them with the highest respect, and said, *Fear not, ladies, the danger is now over, you may be assured our commander will esteem it a greater glory than victory can yield, in all things to contribute to the happiness and satisfaction of two such excellent persons.* The eldest, who saw nothing in the looks and words of *Almazandor* that terrified her, said, *We know not what to hope or fear, till we understand into whose hands we are fallen:* Admirable lady, answered he, this precious, this glorious victory, is gained by prince *Nipthanon*; at these words of the young warrior, a deadly pale overspread the eldest lady's face, who that instant sunk perfectly senseless into the other's arms; *Almazandor*, and the maids that by *Darah* were placed about them, assisted and soon recovered her, when *Cabanon* came into the cabin, and with an air of authority, which he had ever affected

ted towards *Almazandor*, pretended to be surprized to find him loitering there, and by that means neglecting his office.

Till now that *injured youth* had bore his arrogance with a cool disdain; but then turning his fine eyes on him, with a scornful smile said, What is left we judge a proper work for lord *Chacanon*, who understands how to manage and secure the spoil as wisely as he guarded his person and vessel from the danger of the fight.

Tho' in *Chacanon's* pale face appeared malice and fear, yet he was prevented from making a reply by *Nipthanon's* entering the cabbin, who, as soon as he saw *Almazandor* victorious, came into the ship, and from some of the dying officers learned that the commander, who lay dead on the deck, was *Darab*, king of the *Samnites*, who they believed had forced two ladies of the *Ozorades* race from *Ethiopia*, and intended to have carried them to his own kingdom; this caused *Nipthanon* immediately to repair to the cabbin to see them; he had no sooner cast his eyes towards the *sofa*, but in a transport of joy he cried out, It is *Gen Zanira*, it is my dear, my loved *Gen Zanira*, on which advancing to embrace her, that lady stepped back, and delining his caresses, said, Yes we are *Gen Zanira*, but neither the daughter of *Maillan*, nor the
sister

sister of *Nipthanon*, tho' for your generous usage to me when you thought me such, we shall always have a grateful sense, and ever esteem *Nipthanon* for his merit; he modestly took no notice of her reserve, and seizing on her hand kissed it with the utmost vehemency, saying, Dear *Gen Zanira*, the love, the tender regard we always had for you while I thought you my sister, has often caused me to dread your increasing perfections; but when the secret of your birth was known, the irresistible passion of my heart can only cease in death. *Gen Zanira* at these words of *Nipthanon*, cast her eyes down, and said, Do not treat your captive with such discourse, who must not, will not hear the word *love* from any one but *Attanaxunque*, to whom heaven, his approving parents, and our united inclinations, have joined in sacred marriage; *Nipthanon* turned pale, and some moments remained silent, while a deadly despair and sorrow appeared in his looks, and then with a deep sigh said, You know your power, I will, let *fate* do what he pleases, endeavour to preserve your dear life against an enraged father, tho' I lose my own; and sure my sufferings will at least claim your pity; then paying his compliments to the *Ethiopian* princess, he withdrew, and left the cabbin to the ladies, ordering *Almazandor*

zandor to be their guard, and to receive and know their command, his respect and diligence on every trifling occasion, soon gained him their esteem.

Nipthanon with his rich prize, sails direct to *Nodnou*; all the time of their passage he is perpetually with *Gen Zanira*, whom he often assures, if *Maillan* should have any designs on her life, he would not survive her; at the same time he lets her understand, would she make him happy, with the queen her mother's liberty restored, she would make all *Nutrebia* rejoice and bless her name; but tho' *Gen Zanira* really esteemed *Nipthanon*, that steady lady could not be prevailed on to flatter him with the least hope.

When they were arrived in the river, he sent *Maillan* word of his having regained *Gen Zanira*, together with the princess of *Ethiopia*; but stirred not from the vessels till he had solicited on the ministers to prevail on that tyrant, which all in one were very desirous to do, hoping to break the marriage between her and *Atlanazun-que*, and espouse her to *Nipthanon*; the many forcible reasons that were urged on this occasion, inclined the usurper to let her be a prisoner in the same castle with the queen her mother.

Maillan

Maillan exulted exceedingly when he first heard of her being taken, and with a haughty smile said, *We shall now have no uneasiness for our daughter's detention*; and having understood their being carried away by the king of the *Samnites* was a contrivance of her's and *Gungo*, said, *Perhaps Pretejan may in Gen Havagen's genius find another Essel that may quite expunge that haughty race.*

Nipthanon who knew his father's fierce passion, chose to carry them to this castle, and not brought into his presence, for fear the high spirit of the injured *Fathrep's* daughter should resent his insulting treatment now she no longer esteemed him her parent; and *Gen Zanira* letting him understand she should esteem it as a favour to see the queen her mother, he promises, if possible, he would obtain her that liberty.

And to his father pleading, how necessary it was by mildness to prevail on both their spirits, having gained leave, he, in less than two hours, sends word by *Almazador*, the governor had orders to leave the apartments open between the queen and the two princesses.

But that unhappy queen, who from the time she had learned that *Gen Zanira* was her daughter, had had some cessation from her sorrows, now hearing of her being

brought in *Maillan's* prisoner, her spirit enfeebled by the long series of her misfortunes, she swooned away, and with difficulty is brought to life, when, by *Hetbazele* she is told, the *princess* having obtained leave from *Maillan*, was coming to pay her duty to her. This causing in her another turn of passion, on seeing *Gen Zanira* at her feet intreating her blessing, she kissed her, and raising her up, pressed her close to her bosom; and then, pushing her back, views her over and over again, and last of all, pulling the bracelet from her arm, examining the mark of the *butterfly's* wings, with fresh raptures she embraces her; *Gen Zanira* too mingles her tears with the *queen's*, telling her, She should no more repine at her *captivity*, since by it she had the happiness to see and know so dear, so great, and valuable a *parent*: the *queen* beginning to recover her speech, said, *Yes, you are my dear child, in every feature, every look, I see Jathrep and myself.* *Sinza* and *Hetbazele* came in for their part of the caresses, and as *Papaglia* had promised, *Sinza* folds and presses her in her arms; tho' the hour is not yet arrived, that she is in triumph to attend her to the palace of her royal ancestors.

The first transports and tender effects of *maternal* and *filial* fondness being over, the
queen

queen and the princess of *Ethiopia* see, and receive each other with the compliments due to their high *rank*, and the whole day is spent in the pleasingest conversation the *queen* had known in her long captivity.

Gen Zanira to her relating every transaction, and particular passage worthy notice, from her birth to that very instant, as she had been informed by *Igeban*; how is she charmed with her care, tenderness, and wisdom to preserve her; and the princess also acquaints her, after they had seen each other in *Ethiopia*, that lady informed her, her intentions were to have discovered to the *queen* the secret, when *A-risan* made her a visit. Then *Iram* reflects back on what *Papaglia* had predicted of her future and exalted virtue; with reproaches on the evil passion of rancorous envy; and from this example takes notice how little our short sighted discernment and policy can judge of our future human happiness.

Gen Zanira and the princess of *Ethiopia* relate to the *queen*, when they were captives to *Darab*, king of the *Samnites*, he discovered to them *Gen Havagen* and *Gungo's* being in the plot, with her people's assisting him to help to carry them off; and also diverted the *queen* with their description of *Darab's* superb airs, and haughty manner

manner of addressing the princess *Ezairia*, with her extreme aversion to him.

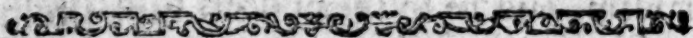
The whole day, and most of the night, they spent with the *queen*, and the next morning as soon as awake, again they are with each other, where they had not been long before they were informed *Almazandor*, with a message from *Niptbanon*, waited to speak with the *princesses*; on which *Gen Zanira* looking at the *queen*, she immediately ordered he should have admittance; when that charming youth entered, *Iram* is struck with his polite air, and the manly beauty of his person, who after he had with an inimitable grace, addressed them, with the respect due to the majesty of their *rank*, told the *princesses*, that *Niptbanon* intreated the favour to visit them; on which the princess of *Ethiopia* said, As she was certain she had no part in the visit, but the compliment, she would leave the princess *Gen Zanira* to answer for both. Ah, replied that lovely lady, as we are his prisoners, his request is but a civil command; who, I perceive, (without the least touch of pity) will not permit us, even in quiet, to lament our hard fate. Ah, madam, answered *Almazandor*, do not charge prince *Niptbanon* with want of pity, who deserves it the most of any person on earth; for tho' he loves, adores, and is dying with
despair,

despair, to preserve your precious life, he persuades his father he has hopes to prevail; and I am certain his desire now to see you, is only to intreat you to soften your answers, if any of *Maillan's* ministers should visit you from him on that affair. *Ezairia* looking pleasantly on *Almazandor*, said, I take it very ill, after you have promised you will be my soldier, and when freed attend me till we are arrived at the emperor's court, you should now become *Nipibanon's* solicitor against *Altanazunque's* right. Far from me be such a thought, replied the young hero, that glorious prince and *Gen Zanira* are only worthy each other; which, madam, said he to the princess of *Ethiopia*, you know, even in your presence, I have presumed to tell him my sentiments. Yes, answered *Ezairia*, I well remember the conversation on shipboard, where you raised your reasons to so high a degree of honour, I have ever since judged you too wise ever to be in love. *Almazandor* blushed, and appeared so confused, that the princess repenting what she had said, went on to tell him she admired and applauded his discretion; to which he answered, with his eyes cast down, Did you know how unworthy I am of your opinion of me, I am afraid your scorn and aversion would be equal to my vain weakness.

Here the *queen* taking up the discourse, told him, the wisdom and modesty of his behaviour in her presence, was answerable to the character the princess of *Ethiopia* and her daughter had given her of him, and desired he would prevail on *Nipthanon* to defer his visit ill next day.

The reason why the *queen* thus deferred *Nipthanon's* visit, was, she expected *Papaglia* that evening, and resolved to consult with him in what manner the princess should act towards *Maillan* and his son.

End of the Seventh Book.



B O O K VIII.

THE *queen* told the two princesses, after *Almazandor* was withdrawn, she that night expected *Papaglia*, which occasioned her to desire their answer might be deferred, till she had advised with him; on which *Gen Zanira* said, Madam, I hope no policy to redress our present unhappy state, will incline you to consent or yield to *Maillan* and *Nipthanon's* proposals concerning a marriage between that prince and me; for, added that young lady, (at the same time throwing herself at the queen's feet)

feet) *Igeban*, by whom I was preserved and directed, flattered me I might be assured of your *consent* to the generous offers prince *Attanazunque* made me of his *person* and *pretensions* to the throne of *Albassines*, which also were confirmed by his parents; and what I prefer beyond all others, was the sincere respect he had for *Gen Zanira*, when he thought her a *low maid*, not even of *Ozorodes* race, and resolve (with your permission) to preserve my regards for that worthy *prince*, so as not to be tempted on any consideration whatsoever, but will rather die than be a bride to any person but *Attanazunque*.

The *queen* is charmed with this *constancy of mind* in her daughter, tells her she will suffer every thing rather than *yield* in the least point to whatever should be detrimental to prince *Attanazunque's* right, a suring her she only wished to consult the *fly*, to avoid all that might be urged to gain her consent to a union with a race *no misfortunes* could make her *stoop so low* as to admit a *thought* of. On this answer of the *queen*, it is impossible to say what a satisfaction and content appeared in that *princess's* looks and actions.

The *queen* left them, and retired to her closet, where *Papaglia* soon comes, who tells her it was absolutely necessary for both

her and her daughter to receive *Nipbanon's* visits, whose violent love for that beautiful lady would prevent their being under any fear of descending to *mean flatteries*; for, oh lady, said the *fly*, you have a terrible year to *pass thorough*; but when most your afflictions press you to despair, remember *Papaglia* assures you, you and your children will be *triumphant in the end*, and soon you will have an equal care for the *royal youth*, as that which now you feel for your lovely *Gen Zanira*; after some more conversation on the same theme, the *queen* desires him to proceed in his story of the princess *Martina*, which he does as follows:

Continuation of the History of Heraclian and the princess Martina, and Count de L's second Transformation.

YOU know, Madam, said *Papaglia*, I broke off where the *enraged populace's* violence was so strong against *Martina*, as either through fear, or want of humanity, she had not one friend in that desperate state offered to assist her. When alone, in her closet, without hope, she abandoned herself to rage, grief, and every sort of passion that could increase her *torment*, till they had worked her to that *distraction*, she

she resolved to end her life, by throwing herself into a large *bason*, that received the water which fell from a *beautiful cascade*, that was in the garden. I, who had some apprehension of her design from her broken and incoherent words, followed her; and just as she passed by the *hermit's grotto*, caught hold on her *veil*, and run with it to him in through the window I have before mentioned, which looked into the *emperor's garden*; she, as I hoped, followed me to the window, and in that desperate state the sudden *pull* a little awakening her reason, in that moment recollecting how many stories she had heard of strange and miraculous happy events that had happened to several persons in that city, which had pursued his advice, she went up to the window, and desires he would return her *ber veil*; he obeys her, and as she took it from him, said, *at the same time bursting into tears*, Holy father I conjure you, by all that is virtuous and good to help me, the *miserablest of mortals*, in the extremity I am in. He looked on her with such *mildness* and *compassion*, I was convinced he was inclined to assist her to his power.

She began her complaints with a relation of the *empress's* artful management, that still when she most relied on her, she was by her most ensnared to be guilty of *follies*

and *indiscretions*. After the *hermit* had heard all on that point, I perceive, said he, you wanted not skill to discern, but have been so indulged by the *emperor's* fondness, that instead of *moderation*, with a guard on your *actions*, to prevent the growing evils of her *artful designs*, you, by giving way to your *humours* and *passions*, have furnished her with arms to your own *destruction*. The want of respect to the worst of parents, is what all *nature* is shocked at ; yet when you perceived her artifices, you ought to have dreaded her *advice* ; but alas, *added he*, one so young, in such a *cruel parent's* hands, merits *pity*, more than *blame*.

Martina proceeded to acquaint him, that some discontent between her and *Heracian*, having caused her to retire alone into her closet, where by *reading* she strove to still the *vexations* of her mind, and the window-curtain catching fire, which with difficulty she extinguished, on her telling the *empress* next day the fright she had been in, she had managed the matter with such intrigues and dissimulation, that it was one of the chiefest articles alledged against her by the people, who were made to believe, the *emperor* having opposed her in some humour, to be revenged she had attempted to set the palace on fire, with an intention to destroy
all

all that were in it. Lastly, when she mentioned the *accusation* relating to *Ulamar*, with her being accused of betraying *Sanguarton's* secret concerning the *Hungarian* frontiers, the *hermit* was, I perceived, very inquisitive in his questions on each particular; on which she assured him from the moment she gave her hand to *Heracliaz*, she had never entertained a thought of any other; and tho' she owns *Ulamar* was an accomplished gentleman, as to his person and every other qualification, yet if *Heraclian* were but *kind* and *good* to her, she preferred him to all mankind: ending her complaints she tells him since *Ulamar* had ascended the throne, he had sent a person to that city, who privately delivered her a letter full of love, but couched under honourable sentiments, and expressions of high *esteem*, wherein he lets her understand from the *Hungarian* girl, he had not only been informed of *Sanguarton's* corrupting the *governor*, but what designs the *empress* and her *son* had laid for her destruction.

Martina finished her discourse by telling him the publick talk was, that the *Hungarian* girl having enriched herself by the liking her brother had to her, she lately with all the treasure she could secure, followed *Ulamar* to *Hungary*.

Thus *Martina* fully acquaints the *hermit*.

the exact truth of every particular that had occasioned her present unhappiness : he, after some moments silence, bids her return to her chamber, and implore the Divine Assistance ; and she having given him the *articles of her accusation*, he told her in less than four hours, he would write instructions with her answer to each point, which he did. I wish, *pursued he*, I could remember the writing, to entertain your *majesty* with, who above all enjoined her to the strictest secrecy as to his part in assisting her ; I own I was surprized at his *excellent observations* on trifles, and of what importance they were, either to create ill-natured *reflections*, or gain a general *esteem* ; telling her, on her appearing before the *senate*, if her dress was *grand* and *royal*, they perhaps might look on it as a *sort of daring them* ; nor would he have her debase herself to a mean or mourning one, but easy and decent, as if she thought not of them ; in every particular of her behaviour, he was as exact.

In the morning, the *empress* and *Heraclian* went with her to the *senate* ; as the daughter of the *emperor*, she was permitted to sit in a *chair*, tho' with pale looks and swelled eyes, she appeared extremely handsome ; and yet I could perceive, while her *bardened judges* gazed with delight on her

her *pleasing form*, they were insensible to pity; and when that *distressed princess* was to answer, a violent pressure of grief for some time took away her speech, till by a flood of tears, she had a little recovered herself; but then in a sweet, tho' trembling voice, she addressed the senate; *eloquence, harmony*, and the *moving graces*, hung on her tongue; she owns her *errors*, and with decent modesty excuses the *gay ridicules* she was accused of having made of them, telling them she did not fear but their *wisdom* would be so far from any sort of *partiality*, they would with the *strictest justice*, discern and consider between the *rancorous malice* of her accusers, and her *childish simplicity*: to the *empress* she appeals for her vindication on the aspersions of her intending to fire the *palace*, and urged so many indisputable reasons to prove it accidental, that the *cruel parent's* evasive answers were plainly seen through.

Last of all, when they bore hard on her about betraying to *Ulamar* the secret, she let them exercise all the drolling sneers the venerable judges have often been heard to divert themselves with, when an unhappy woman's suspected *fame*, miserably exposes the innate modesty of that *sex* to suffer their *jests* and *sneers*, when at last she gives them *Ulamar's* letter.

After

After it had been read, the *patriarch* rising up, desired leave to speak *his opinion* before they proceeded to judgment, who made a very *elegant, learned, and incomprehensible harangue*. He vindicated her innocence, yet thinks her faulty; he said it was plain she had no intention to fire the *palace*, or she would not have extinguished it *herself*, and yet the *empress* had indisputably made it appear she had *such a design*; and as to the letter of *Ulamar*, she had made it plainly evident he had sent it her, tho' at the same time he desires they would be very strict in examining whether it was not a fraud, and an imposition of her's.

The assembly by their looks appeared tired, especially those who were acquainted with that *prelate's orations, and manner of acting*, he generally in whose favour soever the cause went, did not fail to let them understand, by repeating the part he had spoke in their behalf, how much they were obliged to him.

As I have said, continued *Papaglia*, tho' no one was able to comprehend what he aimed at, one of the *tribunes*, who was present for the people, to see they had justice done them against the *princesses*, interrupted the *patriarch*, by saying, My lord, I think in your discourse, you are attempting to puzzle and confound the senses of this august assembly;

assembly ; for nothing can be plainer than the *princess's* innocence, and that the unhappy miscarriage of the *Hungarian* affair was intirely owing to *Sangluarton's* wench's betraying him, whom the city is well acquainted, that after she had sufficiently enriched herself by him, she ran away with *Ulamar*.

Sangluarton who was present calls out to the *tribune* to be silent, and hold his *audacious tongue* ; but he not in the least regarding this *angry hero's* threats, turning to the *senate*, said, in the name of the people, I accuse *Sangluarton* for having squandered away their money, and senselessly entangled them in a destructive war, who to conceal his own follies, had inhumanly laid the blame on his innocent sister ; as the *tribune* was proceeding, *Sangluarton* rising from his seat, came up to him, and gave him a box on the ear ; the *tribune* returns the compliment, and at the same time, with a loud and strong voice, calls the city officers to his help, whilst he hurries out of the *senate-house*, and gets into the streets, accusing *Sangluarton* and the *senate* of attempting to murder him on his asserting the innocence of the princess *Martina*, and to them representing the whole affair so much to that lady's advantage, the fickle mob, who had not three hours before hollowed and huzzaed

zaed *Sanguarion* with thousands of prayers and blessings, gather about the *senate-house*, and threaten to set it on fire, unless they delivered him to them.

The *senate*, both for him and themselves perswade him, at the head of the *guards*, to go and quell the *mob*, which he attempts; but if, *pursued Papaglia*, your majesty has heard how a panick has some times seized the bravest of men, and that even *Troy's Hector* fled from *Achilles* round the city-walls, you will be less surprized, when I assure you, with looks reverse from those fierce exultings he had been often seen to ride with from rank to rank, on his reviewing the soldiers, when no danger was nigh: For now alas, with difficulty he is perswaded to mount his horse, and meet the foe, who, when he approaches to them, and offers to speak, salute him with a shower of large stones, that soon threw him to the earth; his faint-hearted *guards*, (the boon companions of his riotous mirth,) forsake and leave him to the incensed people, who insult him with all sorts of *opprobrious language*, trample and toss him about in the *mud*, till under their blows, wounds, and the stifling dirt, he expires; and not satisfied with their insatiable thirst of mischief, his bruised and mangled carcase they throw into the sink or common drain of the city.

The

The emperor, who was in the utmost concern and anguish for his *beloved daughter*, on hearing the noise and uproar of the citizens, is struck with a convulsive fit, imagining their rage, noise, and cries were their rejoicings for her *unhappy doom*. The physicians recover him from the first violent effects of his fit, but in their opinion he cannot live many days, tho' with his returning senses, he has the pleasure to see his *darling child* about him, and triumphant over the malice of her enemies. *Heractian* was, or pretended to be charmed with her conduct, declared in his heart he could, nor should have no more alarms about her virtue, who had that day proved it *pure and untainted* as the falling snow. The dying emperor is charmed, and now no candidate appearing against them, *Heractian* and *Martina* are, by the voice of the people and senate, declared the emperor's successors: with difficulty she prevailed to have the empress saved, and only confined to a *monastery* for life.

This strange reverse of happy fortune, which less than twenty-four hours had produced, caused her yet not to forget the *hermit*; and telling *Heractian*, who is now so fond of her, he cannot bear her out of his sight, the hurry of her spirits that day had so overcome her, she would take a walk alone in the garden, to digest her thoughts,
while

while he with the council was busy ; and guessing her intentions, *added Papaglia*, I attended her to to the *hermit's*, where with the utmost *thanks* gratitude could express, she stiles him her deliverer, attributes all the wonderous changes, even to that of her *husband*, to the effects of his *wisdom* and *prayers* ; the good *hermit* with *Martina* appeared better pleased at the change in her *husband's* behaviour on her innocence being cleared concerning the aspersion cast on her about *Ulamar*, than that extreme of fortune, which from an accused *criminal*, had raised her to the *empire*. He gave her *admirable advice* for her *future conduct*, and at her earnest intreaty is perswaded to stay some time longer at his *grotto*.

A few days after the *emperor* dies, and *Martina* with her now very fond *husband*, is fixed on the *throne* : But ye just powers, cried *Papaglia*, what strange things are the hearts and affections of mankind, for tho' *Heraclian* in the *princess's* person possessed all that was desirable, or lovely in that *sex*, and by her means is raised to *empire*, and who on every occasion convinced him, where his *honour* and *interest* were concerned, she chose to be the *blank* to raise his *fame* ; yet the guarded, and prudent manner of her *conduct*, lets him not rest till he could learn her counsellor ; and this fond
wife,

wife, charmed with the alteration of his behaviour, is drawn by his caresses to own it was to the *hermit's* advice she was obliged on this and several occasions : at first, he took no notice, but seemed pleased, and well satisfied, yet he and the *patriarch* contrive his ruin, and by their *emissary* a thousand odd stories are raised against him ; and at length he is accused as a *busy meddler*, a *hypocrite*, enormous in matters of *faith*, and sent to prison.

This *shock* went to *Martina's* heart ; her *husband*, who by nature, and according to human policy ought to have been her guardian and friend, her adviser, and the concealer of her *imperfections*, is the only person she *dreads*. Often, said *Papaglia*, I was witness, with fond caresses, that even have deceived me he has prevailed on her to chide, resent, or be out of humour, with persons he has at the same time been caballing with, and encouraged not only to treat her with disrespect, but even to give a malicious turn to the best of *her actions*. This she sees, but has now neither *emperor* nor *hermit* to help her ; she sinks in *fame*, and *Heraclian* is the only idol of the people.

But as human affairs have their *season* as well as the circling year, *Heraclian* was gay, and master of an *inimitable* wit,

with

with so fine a flattery, that when he pleased it was impossible not to esteem him your friend. This *engaging manner*, with many other agreeable *qualifications*, caused him to be liked, and beloved by all.

Thus as he thought, secured on fortune's highest pinnacle, he gave a loose to his natural temper, which was rough, insolent, and intollerably over-bearing, the power he found his wit and agreeable manner, had gained on the minds of all, had so intoxicated him, that whoever happened to say in his presence, a wise, sensible, or pleasing thought, that was approved or applauded, were sure to be affronted, laughed at, and discarded; in short, to his best friends, and those that had with the sincerest affection served him, he was ungrateful, and in all his carriage there was such an excess of indeed ridiculous *pride*, it created a general hate and contempt of him; the world began to see through him, and parties on each side are strongly opposing each other, concerning his usage to *Martina*; and many that at first believed his complaints, and were violently against her, now seeing her patient, silent, and dejected looks, pity her; nay, so hateful was his selfish thirst of being admired, that *lampoons* and *songs* did not spare him.

Ah, said *Iram*, what a strange thing is pride!

pride! and above all I am surprized at the manner it operates amongst the people and nations you have described; to be beloved, esteemed, and well thought of, I imagine is a passion natural to all that have sense and reason; yet how does the *folly*, and indeed want of *judgment*, in many run quite reverse from what they aim at; for I perceive by your relation of *Heractian*, he had the *skill* and *address* to make himself all that his unbounded *ambition* could aim at, and am surprized what frenzy in the *mind* could tempt him to act in such a manner; the homage that is paid to prosperous fortune, one should think would have disarmed him of *pride*, as wanting occasion for exercising that vice; a smile, with a soft civility, has such power on inferiors, it even charms their *judgment* in your favour, while an *insolent* and *over looking contempt* creates *bate* and *aversion* from the monarch to the *beggar*, and causes them with a rancorous *envy* to despise the fairest beauty and the most excellent perfections; but, proceeded the *queen*, let us know the end of this *unhappy pair*.

Heractian, continued *Papaglia*, at his first coming to the *empire*, not being a soldier, made peace with all his neighbours round him, except *Ulanar*, king of *Hungary*; the *despot* of *Mesia*, who was at war
with

with that prince, *Heracian* entered into a strict alliance with, and furnished him with men, arms, and all sorts of provisions, strenuously carried on the war against the young *Hungarian king*, which for some time retarded his designs against *Constantinople*; for *Ullamar*, who had still a high regard for *Martina*, had influenced one of the ladies that belonged to her person, to have from her an exact intelligence both of the *empress* and her husband's behaviour; and *Heracian's* disposition being inclined to a ludicrous wit, he had made such severe jests on *Ullamar*, which joined with his being the husband of *Martina*, it caused such a violent hate in that prince, he resolves to be revenged, and having, in two battles, beat the *despot* of *Mesia*, with his numerous army, he sat down before *Constantinople*, and besieges it both by land and sea; a *famine* begins to be among the *citizens*, who, according to their usual nature on less occasion, are very uneasy with the *emperor*; and what yet increases their insolence and murmurs, a *herald* from the *Hungarian* camp, at their gates proclaim from their *king*, that he really had no resentment against the *citizens*, if they would send *Heracian* alive to him, he would not only withdraw from their city, but assist and help them to provisions and necessaries.

Here

Here *Martina* had a hard part to act, for as I lay sleeping in her sleeve, being a *squirrel*, for added *Papaglia*, ever since the time I had snatched her *veil*, and carried it to the *hermit*, I was a great favourite of her's, and one day *Herackian* in his humours with her, beat and hurt me so violently, that I bit, tore, and scratched him to that degree, he was forced to call for help to part us, which one of his courageous *courtiers* did, by running me thro' with his sword, and while I lay expiring at *Martina's* feet, I heard her lament me, and upbraid him for his cruelty; in the next chamber one of the *ladies* of honour having unluckily sat on her *squirrel*, and stifled it, I entered that animal, and running to the *empress's* chamber, by my fawning and caressing her, while I bit every one else that attempted to touch me, I became her *pet*, eat my nuts out of her hand, sleep in her sleeve, or under her pillow; not but I was always on my guard to hide myself from her *husband*; and, great *queen*, as I have already said, then being in her sleeve, I heard *Herackian*, but not now in one of his haughty tones, say to *Martina*, he perceived he was to be made a sacrifice, by her consent, to her lover; to which that lady, with some warmth, replied, No, *Herackian*, had your haughty pride, when first you
came

came to the *empire*, vouchsafed to have made peace with him, as you did with the rest of your neighbours, you then might have done it with *honour*, and not have seen this day: high words arose, and he in anger flung out of the apartment. After he was gone, in a discourse between her and a lady, I found by her means she had often sent to the *hermit* to advise with him, who in this great extremity was of opinion, she should not in the least circumstance meddle, but rather proposed some of the wisest of the *senate* should go between them; but tho' that lady was solicitous to save her husband and his honour, she did not dare to be the proposer, while in secret she gets a friend to mention it to him.

A council was called, when one of the old *senators* who was truly acquainted with the virtue and wisdom of the *hermit*, proposed to be one that would go to *Ulamar*, on condition the imprisoned *hermit* were to accompany them; to gain his compliance after all the wrongs and injuries that had been done him, was what the old *senator* undertook to accomplish; the *hermit* soon yields to their request, with great cheerfulness, and six of the *senate* with him, some few priests, and attendants, leave the city, and arriving at the *Hungarian* camp, desire

to be admitted.

admittance to the king, to whom they are immediately brought.

And as I heard it related to *Marlina*, *Ulamar* in a large pavillion was sitting on a drum, or warlike musical instrument, dressed in armour, his spear in his hand, encompassed by his chief officers, amongst whom were many elderly and grave persons. The *bermit*, in the same dress as I have described him, enters with the senators, and having paid the respects due to the majesty of the *Hungarian king*, when the *bermit* began to speak, such a troubled emotion, and confusion, appeared in his looks as drew on him the eyes of the *Hungarians*, when old *Zoroske*, the chief commander, who stood next to *Ulamar*, cried out, Good heavens! my eyes deceive me, or in the person of this venerable *bermit*, I behold my loved lord, and dear prince, *Arminius*. At these words many of the elder officers, crowding round him, in rapture repeated, It is certainly prince *Arminius*, it is, added they, no other than our long lost, much lamented, and beloved prince, *Arminius*. *Ulamar*, upon hearing these continued repetitions from his officers, rose from his seat, and coming towards the *bermit*, *Zaroske* said to the young king, Behold, Sir, your great and noble father, whom you have so often lamented, as be-

VOL. II. I lieving

lieving he was no longer amongst the living. *Ulamar* threw himself at his father's feet, who raised and tenderly embraced him, saying, Yes, *Ulamar*, I am your father, and tho' fame has largely spread your merit with her purest breath; yet we denied ourselves the fond paternal pleasure of seeing our dear *Ulamar*, our much loved child, till forced by this sad occasion. What has this city, or the husband of too beautiful a wife done, that you should with a *savage barbarism*, draw your *Hungarians* thus far to ruin an innocent people, to wreak your spleen on their *commander*, who was not born your subject, and whom fortune has made your equal. *Ulamar* blushed a fiery red at the words of his father, and only answered, He did not question but when he knew his intention, he should be thought less blameable; assuring him, that as heaven had restored him the blessing of so valuable a *parent*, he should freely resign to him the *Hungarian* throne, his indisputable right, and in all things act, and be directed by his will and pleasure. Ending these words, he leads *Arminius* to the royal seat; but our *bermit prince* refusing it, forced *Ulamar* himself into it, telling him he was not come to take the *Hungarian Crown* from him, but to make him worthy to wear it; adding, he humbly in-
 treated

treated the *senators* might then return with provisions for the people, at present, added he, from you, in recompence for your father, and let the *emperor* know, that in three days they shall have your resolution, with the terms of peace between you and him.

Ulamar answered, your request, or command shall always be obeyed by me. And immediately orders were given for provision to be sent of all kinds worthy the dignity of the donor. The *senate*, and those that came with the *hermit*, he royally entertains, who said the *Hungarians*, on hearing *Arminius* was alive, and in their camp, pressed so to see him, *Ulamar* and his nobles prevail on him to go out to them; in raptures prostrate on the ground they embrace his feet, and kiss his robes; the plains, fields, and rocks, resound with their acclamations, and the name of *Arminius*.

The *senators*, with the provisions, and this relation, return to the city; and at the end of the three days, the *hermit* demands a private audience with *Heraclian*; what passed between them was then unknown; but *Alamar* with his army withdrew from the city, and *Heraclian* banishes from the court several who had used *Martina* ill; amongst whom was the *neice* of the *patriarch*, whose pretty person had caused several to address her on honourable terms;

but that *unhappy maid* taking a liking to *Heracian*, had, with her forfeited honour, been so malicious against the *empress*, that she became the general hate and aversion of all that had any regard to virtue or decency; and now perceiving *Heracian* slighted her, she, by a dose of poison, dispatched him, and herself. The affair was concealed as if he had died of a *fever*, and the desolate *Martina* is left to the rude factions of that ungovernable city.

Part of the *senate*, and those of the court, who best knew the *state of affairs*, meeting in private, send word to *Ulamar*, to intreat he would, with the *empire*, accept of *Martina*; he with his army came back, and is received by the applauding citizens; and now it was known, that great warrior, being conscious how much *Martina* had suffered on that score, with the jests and ridicules *Heracian* had made of him, he came against that city only to have him in his power, intending by force to make him act with more moderation to his wife, and to the prince his *father*, owns his design, who undertook the task, which occasioned that private meeting between them; and most people with *Martina* were of opinion his cool advice had wrought such an effect, he would for the future have made her happy equal to her wishes, who now with him
has

has lost empire, and is left desolate to *Ulamar's* mercy.

At this the queen looking on *Papaglia* with a smile, said, I suppose the severest usage she found from this hero, was being solicited, before decency would permit, to become his *bride*; but, added she, I want to know by what strange fortune the prince of *Arminius* became a *hermit*; in my next visit, said *Papaglia*, I shall relate to your majesty the history, but now must be gone, and only desire you to arm your mind against the various events that soon will happen; and in your extremest distress remember *Papaglia* tells you, you will in the end be triumphant. Here he vanished.

End of the Eighth Book.

BOOK IX.

The History of Almazandor continued.

THE queen, as directed by *Papaglia*, permits *Nipthanon* to visit the princesses. *Iram*, *Ezairia*, and *Gen Zanira*, were seated on their sofa, with *Sinza*, *Heibazele*, and the twenty ladies attending, when *Nipthanon*, *Chacanon*, and *Almazandor*, with several *Nutrebian* lords, entered.

And being by nature gentle, which joined with his passion for *Gen Zanira*, he treated the *queen* with the full respect due to her royal rank.

After the first ceremonial compliments were over, the conversation rose to a polite gaiety; the princess *Exairia*, who from the moment she first saw *Almazandor*, had a great esteem for him, she being overjoyed at her deliverance from *Darab*, king of the *Samnites*, had stiled that charming youth her deliverer; and having often to *Gen Zanira* taken notice what an exact likeness there was in *Almazandor's* features, air, and smile, with her's, on seeing the *queen* look very earnest at him, said, Madam, Do you not think that young warrior has not only a very great resemblance of the princess *Gen Zanira*, but that he also is very like your majesty. *Iram* with a sigh, answered the princess, that his look, motion, and smile, that instant had brought to her remembrance the royal *Jatbrep*.

This discourse between *Iram* and the *Ethiopian* princess, being heard by *Cbacanon* (who wanted not a quick penetration) and that morning having heard an old courtier on their talking on the surprizing manner of *Gen Zanira's* being saved, mention that also there had been a report, that the *queen* had preserved a son, by letting him down
into

into a river, in a little *boat*, or *basket*. It caused him immediately to reflect how *Almazandor* was found, and the great resemblance he sees between him and these three august persons confirm his opinion, that *Almazandor* is no other than *Jathrep's* son; the malicious envy of his *rancorous heart*, not being able to bear the thought, he quit the *presence*, goes to his apartment, and putting on a *chain of pearl*, (over his dress) and full on his breast hangs the *jewel* the *queen* had ordered *Sinza* to place on the *royal infant*. Quick as possible he returns, and as he expected, *Iram's eyes* are fastened on the *jewel*, while he, discovers the longer she looks, the more *confused* and *troubled* she appears: at last she quits the room, and retiring to her closet, sent *Sinza* to let him know she desired to speak with him; with a fawning respect he obeys.

Her first question was to know how he came by that *jewel*; he answered in the person of *Almazandor*, as if he had been found in the *basket*; on which she advanced, and with her own hands heaved up his *turban*, but finding no *mark* of the *butterfly*, she is again perplexed; and taking the *jewel* into her hand, immediately she opens the *spring*, and sees herself and *Jathrep*, and in her surprize says, *This is right,*
 I 4 but

but you are not the person. As *Chacanon* was, by all she said and acted, confirmed in his opinion, he assures her with a smooth, and sycophant fawn, that before the next rising sun displayed his radiant beams, she should see and be convinced of the reality of the person who was found with that jewel on his breast, and that he would that moment withdraw to expedite the affair; which he does by hastening to *Maillan*, and acquainting him with every particular that had passed between him and the queen, and having watched how she opened the spring, to the tyrant he presents the pictures of *Fatbrep* and *Iram*. These shadows faint resemblance of the injured originals on this occasion, is deadly to him as the keen daggers his rebellious wickedness had caused his royal master's heart to be pierced with; frightened and enraged, he orders *Chacanon* that moment to take the guards and stab him, even in the ladies presence.

Nipthanon, to have a pretence to stay in *Gen Zanira's* company, had ordered a consort of musick to be performed. It had not long been ended, and he was entertaining the queen and princesses with the particular manner how *Almazandor* had saved him and *Chacanon* from the large, the enormous lion, when that gross heap of complicated mischief, *Chacanon*, entered with
the

the guard, their swords drawn, and pointing to *Almazandor*, bids them fall on, at the same time he himself advanced towards him to run him through the back; his escaping that stroke, was owing to an obeisance he was making the princess of *Ethiopia* on her complimenting him on his victory over the lion; the ladies shriek, and *Nipthanon* stepping before him, gained time for him to place his back to the wall, and draw his sword to defend himself, which he does a considerable time, tho' *Cbacanon* and the guards press very hard on him. *Nipthanon*, without being able to prevent them, or understand what their meaning was, incited by the cries and intreaties of *Gen Zanira* and the ladies, with the friendship he had for *Almazandor*, caused him and those that attended, to side with the assaulted youth. It was at that instant, as *Papaglia* had predicted, he like the entangled lion raged amongst them, and being most incensed with *Cbacanon*, he with his sword gave him such a blow on the head, as threw him sprawling on the floor, who groaned, roared, and cried with unmanly lamentations at the smart and pain he felt; and with gnashing fury in his looks, told *Nipthanon* it was the son of *Jathrep* and *Iram* he was preserving.

The queen and *Sinza*, who too well knew

what reasons they had to believe him, and *Almazandor* defending himself with his back near *Iram's* chamber door, the quick-spirited *Sinza* at the consternation *Chacanon's* words had made, with more than natural strength, pulls him by the arm into the queen's chamber, which *Iram* and she fastened, and at the same time direct him down the back stairs, telling him *Helbazele* should follow, and through her apartments she hoped to help him to escape out of the castle.

And that faithful lady, not suffering him to stay, in a moment changes his *turban* into a cap the meaner sort of people wore, and over his clothes throwing a coarse loose coat, recommends him to *Sergue's* conduct, whose loyalty and integrity she told him she had long experienced; adding, she hoped propitious heaven, and the darkness would favour his flight.

All this was done with such expedition, that *Nipthanon*, the princesses, and ladies having put themselves before the royal youth, while with surprize at *Chacanon's* word, the guards had stood like statues, the name of *Jalbrep* and royal blood being still revered amongst them, he never was so much as missed, when *Helbazele* returns, and by her looks the queen understands he was escaped.

For

For *Nipthanon* who had more particularly enquired of *Chacanon*, stood irresolute and thoughtful. *Gen Zanira's* lost hopes of the crown, with the knowledge he had of his father's *ferose nature*, caused him to despair of saving him; not but from his generous and gentle disposition, with the real love he had for *Almazandor*, he could not bear the thoughts of seeing him murdered in his presence, while *Gen Zanira* and the princess of *Ethiopia* are pleading very hard for him, to intreat *Maillan* he may be spared.

This was the state they were in, when other officers came from *Maillan* to know if *Chacanon* had done the work. It was then that looking about for *Almazandor*, they found him not.

The queen appears with great reluctance to let them enter her chamber, which they are forced to break open; but how amazed are they when they find him not there; and though *Iram* knew he was not in the castle, yet to retard their seeking him elsewhere, she and *Sinza* hiding the keys, they are forced to break open all the doors that lead to the private stairs; in short, the castle is searched over and over again, but no *Almazandor* is to be seen, or found.

But when the news is carried to *Maillan* by *Chacanon*, as if possessed by legions of
 P 6 devil

devils, he *rages* and *tears* about him. *Nipthanon* does not dare to come into *his* presence; and giving the command of the army to *Cbacanon*, whom he said he wished had been his son, rather than the mean-spirited *Nipthanon*, whose stupid genius affects the *mercies* and *virtues* of the *Hazem* race.

Cbacanon's savage nature, intoxicated with this new honour, ravages the city and all the country round in search of the *royal* youth; and so fierce is the absolute reins of power in the hands of this cruel *Phaeton*, whosoever private malice envies, or avaritious lust against his neighbours riches, that does but tell him, they in the least respect the house or race of *Hazem*, are sure to have their habitations plundered, set in a blaze, and themselves, wives, and tender infants cruelly murdered.

In this general effusion of blood, the cool-headed *Guorbalem* to prevent the general desolation of the people, and from his *fine* discernment, perceiving *fortune* began to turn her wheel in favour of the *Hazem* family, contrives a handsome well-limb'd youth, who had accidentally been killed, should pass for *Almazandor*.

But tho' in some degree it appeased the bloody violences which had every where been perpetrated, yet it was a *stabbing* dagger to the very soul of *Iram* and the

two princesses. The lovely *Exairia* on hearing the news, swoons away, and when recovered laments in the most soft and moving terms, his loss. The queen, who had seen and observed how *Almazandor* was by her favoured with the respect and submissive diligence, he watched her every look and motion, said to her, You too, imperial maid, have lost a lover and throne, whose puissance and power cannot be equalled by any of the seventy mighty monarchs that homage pay to the *Albassinian* empire; and, ah, continued that afflicted lady, how severe is my fate, like a flash of radiant light, he but appears to our view, only to astonish and embitter our souls for his loss. Yes, answered *Gen Zanira*, besides the beauty of his person, in all his actions there shone so consummate a wisdom, virtue, and grandeur of courage, that even *Atanazunque* has no one royal perfection, that excelled our unhappy lost brother; thus these despairing ladies passed their time in unavailing lamentations, without yielding to the least cessation of their grief.

While *Almazandor* and the honest *Nutrebian*, hastened through the streets, and had got about half a mile distant from the city, a violent storm of rain, thunder, and lightening, made the *Nutrebian* think of taking shelter in an old ruined church,

church, that had been long unrepaired : when they were entered, *Serque* said, I hope providence by this storm has lead us here ; it being the best *place* that possibly could have been thought on to hide and preserve us from the search and hunt that doubtless will be made after you by the *tyrant*, who, I am certain, the dread of *Fathrep's* son being living, has struck such a terror in, he will set all *Nutrebia* in confusion to find you out. *Almazandor*, without hearing or answering, threw himself on one of the tomb-stones, and in a deep reverie of thought, said, *Fathrep* and *Iram's* son, and born the monarch of so puissant a throne, descended from the longest, the most numerous race of *heroes* the world can boast ; yet the moment I breathed the air, by all abandoned, an outcast, nourished by strangers, the mark, the ball, the sport of fortune, hunted here and there ; nor in this large and spacious *empire*, can its wretched *monarch* find a place, one spot of earth from the pursuit, the roar of his *savage subjects*, but thus by entombing himself alive amongst the dead.

Then starting up, he said, Let us, dark as it is, attempt to heave up some of these monumental stones, and find that *protection* amongst the *dead*, which the *tyrant* and our *more barbarous subjects*, will not permit
their

their *sovereign* with life to breathe his native air.

Several large flashes of *lightening* illuminated the place, while loud peals of *thunder* rend the air, as if it were shattering and rending all *nature*; he felt under his feet a very broad large stone loosen and give way to the motion of his steps. This with the continued flashes made them discern it was to be moved, with great difficulty it at last yielded to their strength and labour; and by the continued illumination of the lightening, they perceived there were steps that descended to vaulted parts underneath, they venture a little way, when *Almazandor* said, Should we advance further, perhaps this ungrateful soil may have bred *insects* and *serpents* equally fatal to our life, as *Maïstan*, and our envenomed people. This made them stop, when *Serque* said, See, sir, heaven is your friend, for the fierce *lightening* has set yon large, old, dry tree in a blast, and from thence I will fetch fire, which at present is our most urgent want. They both went, *Almazandor* with his sword cutting down large branches; they return and re enter the vault, clearing all before them, they found it spacious, at one end was a large door, with many bolts, bars, and locks on it, but what at present to them was the most fortunate, on the inside of the

the marble stone they had with such pains pulled up, there were rings and bolts, which shot into other rings that were fastened to the next stones, and by that means they found they could be indisputably secure; and so careful was he and *Sergue* to prevent suspicion from the dust and trampling of feet, that might discover them, they with the boughs and greens sweep the place all round the marble, and enter in carrying wood enough to keep a little fire.

This had employed them so fully, day began to dawn, when *Sergue* looking out, told *Almazandor*, he perceived from the city, a troop of armed men coming towards the church, on which they both retire into the vault, and bolt themselves in.

Some little time after, they hear the sound of voices, and trampling of feet; and often the names of *Fatbrep*, *Iram*, and *Almazandor*; but long they had not searched, before they said to each other, Why should we tarry here, where no plunder can be had? And soon after, by the manner of treading their feet, they knew they were departing: the continued silence that succeeded, made them towards evening unbolt and heave up the marble stone, *Sergue* venturing out to seek some food, soon he returns with a very mean repast, telling *Almazandor* he did not dare to venture far, the
city

city and country round them being in the utmost confusion and uproar, many of the inhabitants houses being set on fire, and the earth made drunk with the streaming blood of her innocent natives, by *Chacanon's* savage cruelty in search of him.

Almazandar's tender nature is pierced to the quick; with a bitter groan he said, Sure it had been better I had never been born, or at least had perished in the stream that first received my helpless infancy, than thus to cause and be the destruction of so many *innocent and unoffending people*. Here, in an agony of grief, throwing himself on the ground, his panting bosom pressing the cold marble, he cried, Hear, oh heaven, and listen, ye celestial spirits, and ye bright stars that shine in yon boundless sphere; hear also, sun, moon, and thou too *Nutrebia*, that to the royal *Hazem* line has for ages past given birth; and hearken oh ye rocks, floods, and waves, to the cries, the lamentations, and complaints of me, your much injured monarch, not for myself, but for my wretched *misled people*, implore, why was I born to cause such *slaughters*? And why thus are the *innocent* punished with the *guilty*? If, *added be*, my *ill-fated life* can give rest and peace to an infatuated people, *freely I resign*; therefore ye celestial beings, help, direct, and instruct my

my unerring steps to pursue in all my ways
your *omnipotent will*.

Serque, tired and fatigued, after his repast was fallen asleep, when a peal of *thunder* and flash of *lightening* succeeded the unhappy youth's *complaints*. The dark vault is illuminated, and the royal *Fathrep* appears, with wide gashes, and fresh bleeding wounds, just as he received them in the day of battle, and with an awful air, said, *Impatient youth*, why dost thou presume to scan Divine justice, or his incomprehensible *ways of punishment*, who must arm thy mind with fortitude, longanimity, and perseverance; by truth, justice, and mercy, must thou regain, what heaven does, and earth shall own thy right; in all thy struggles, with integrity keep thy *virtue* pure; let none of *Maillan's* evil views corrupt thy mind, by crooked ways to repay his *treacheries*; great will be thy *trial*, but greater far thy *never-dying fame*, who art ordained not *only* to free your enslaved people, but by thy great example, restore them to their native *purity* of mind, integrity, honour, and renown.

He vanished, and *Almazandor* found himself as if awaked from sleep; his active mind is busy, with various thoughts and reflections, and from thence forms resolutions worthy his great soul.

It was the third day before *Serque* ventured out, who returning with provisions informs him all is still and quiet, *Maillan* and the people being assured he had been killed; and added *Serque*, a general discontent and sorrow appears in most of their looks on the belief of it.

It was then that *Almazandor* desired *Serque* to return to *Hetbazele*, to let the queen and princesses know he was safe, and intreated he might in a disguise, be permitted to visit and pay his duty to her before he departed, which he told *Serque* his opinion was, should be immediately after he had seen the queen and two princesses. The honest *Serque* returned not till the ensuing night, who to *Almazandor* related he having been long a servant to *Hetbazele*, entered as usual without being missed, he frequently, as at other times, staying longer when ordered unto their country estate, and understanding *Hetbazele* was with the queen, he sent in his name, and was immediately admitted into their presence, where, added he, *despair* on the report of your death had so strongly possessed them none broke silence, or so much as heaved their eyes up, till, pursued the honest *Natrebian*, I speak, and said, madam, the royal *Almazandor* is alive, secure and safe, and with his humble duty implores he may disguised be permitted

ted at your feet, to receive your blessing, before he departs. The queen, continued he, lift up her despairing eyes and said, *Serque*, may I believe you then, pursued he, the princesses in a transport of joy, threw their arms about each other's neck. *Gen Zanira* saying, yes my dear sister, *Almazandar* lives, and doubtless, thus preserved by heaven, will, with his crown restored, lay that and himself at the princess *Ezairia's* feet. *Serque* further tells *Almazandar*:

The queen long debated with her fears, whether she should suffer *Almazandar* to venture, but at length, the strong desire she has to see, embrace, and indulge the mother's fondness prevailed, and she consented you should come to her the next succeeding night, telling him, he staid that day to prepare proper disguises which he had brought with him for that purpose. The son of *Zathrep* dresses himself immediately in them, and with *Serque* unmolested, enters the castle, is introduced, and throwing himself at the queen's feet she raised and embracing him said, oh! my dear son, in you I again see *Zathrep*; such was his looks, such his sweet and awful majesty, with that tender sparkling fire in his eyes, the first moment I saw you, so strong is the resemblance, I could not, in spite of myself, help gazing on you,
and,

and, I said, (*Almazandor* again throwing himself at the *queen's* feet, and kissing her hands, when admitted into your presence, tho' too well acquainted with the incomparable charms of *Ezairia*, and our sister, yet your sacred person struck me with such an awe, admiration, and strange emotions methought wanting in myself, from your powerful influence, and benign goodness I expected assistance. Long the *queen* and he enjoyed themselves in maternal and filial caresses, when the princesses *Gen Zanira* and *Ezaira* entered, to partake with them. The beautiful daughter of *Jathrep* and *Iram* threw herself at *Almazandor's* feet, and said, Brother, as I am your first subject, permit me to pay the homage due to my royal sovereign. With a modest grace he raises and folds her in his arms, and when disengaged from her caresses, approaching *Ezairia*, with a timid and respectful air, said, Here the heart and soul of *Almazandor* must ever pay homage. *Ezairia* blushed, and with trembling voice, confusedly compliments him on his happy escape, when the *queen* with a smile said, Our son is going to *Attanazunque*, not only to intreat his assistance to recover his kingdom, with your freedom, but to implore that the beautiful *Ezairia's* imperial charms may adorn with him the *Nutrebian* throne; and, added the queen,

queen, tho' the Orozodes race is to have no affections but as their mighty emperor directs, yet Almazandor would not attempt that request at Ezairia's displeasure. The royal youth with a low obeisance, confirms the queen's words, and after the Ethiopian princess had a little recovered her confusion, she said, go Almazandor, and may success attend your every step and action to gain your crown, and once more be our deliverers; and Ezairia shall not with reluctance obey her parents or brother. The enamoured son of *Jathrep* and *Iram* throwing himself at her feet, said, I take this propitious, this glorious omen, and thus blest by a royal parent, with the tender wishes of a sister and *Ezairia*, I will, with collected courage, boldly dare the tyrant's most impious arts, fly to revenge my royal father's mighty wrongs, and right an injured people, and amidst the hardy toils and raging buffe remember *Ezairia*, the divine, the lovely *Ezairia*, is to be the reward.

Here the queen interrupts the charmed, the transported *Almazandor*, telling him, it is towards the dawn of day, and her fears causes her to dread his longer stay, with letters from herself, and the two princesses to the emperor, and prince *Attanzunque*. She gives him what jewels and money

money she had saved in her tedious confinement, and after some instructions about their affairs he departs, and that night with *Serque* returns to the tombs ; the next succeeding one, with that faithful companion, covered by the darkness of the broad spreading sky, he quits *Nutrebis*.

The end of the ninth book.

BOOK X.

THE queen and princesses for some few weeks have the happiness, of enjoying each others company uninterrupted ; on the pretence of their grief and sorrow for *Almazandor's* death : but at length, they are obliged to receive *Nipthanon's* visits, *Maillan* being more fully convinced, his son's marriage with the daughter of *Fathrep* can only establish himself, and his posterity on the throne. He allows *Nipthanon* to try to conquer her spirit by gentle usage. The ladies pass their times tolerably easy, till news is brought *Almazandor* was not only living, but in *Attanazunque's* camp received and honoured as the monarch of *Nutrebis*.

The

The History of Almazandor continued.

THAT great and indefatigable Youth having passed over the cragg'd mountains by concealed ways, at last arrives at *Ethiopia* ; and having intelligence the prince with a powerful army, was gone against *Darab king of the Sammites* ; who had carried away the two princesses ; *Almazandor* hastens to their camp, and desiring an officer to let *Altanazunque* know he had a Message from queen *Iram* ; he is admitted to his presence, and delivering the three packets from the ladies ; soon as he sees *Ezairai's* hand, and the name of *Gen Zanira*, he with impatience asks *Almazandor* to what part they were carried ; who acquaints him, they are captives in *Natrebia to Maillan*, and in the same prison with queen *Iram* ; adding, if he would vouchsafe to read the letters it would give him a quicker and fuller Information, then it was possible for him to do ; the *Ethiopian* prince casting his hasty looks over them, when he come to that part that mentioned *Almazandor*, turning his eyes on that august prince, after he had some time survey'd him with the utmost surprize, he rose, and embracing him said, the dear resemblance of my adorable *Gen Zanira*, is with such a manly grace so perfectly impressed

pressed in every feature and look, we cannot doubt, but you are the son of *Jathrep*, and brother to that inestimable *princess*; he then seating the young *king of Neutreb* on his right hand, they enter into conversation on his affairs. The heir of the *Albassinian* empire that night supping only with *Almazandor*, entreating him, to let him know the incidents of his life, from his being taken out of the river to that moment. The *Neutrebian* prince so modestly related all those great actions, that tended to his own glory, *Attanazunquet*, smiling said, had not the *queen* and *princesses* been fuller in their letters, we had been at a loss, and ignorant of your great merit, till taught by experience; but though you have passed over such wonders, said he, *Gen Zanira* and our sister acquaints us, they, from a *slave* that belonged to *Chacanon*, learned all your virtuous struggles, opposed to his envy your generous pity, and ingenuity in destroying the serpent that annoyed the poor inhabitants; besides, by your courage in subduing the robbers, and with a mighty booty, gallantly restored to them their wives and children; he also added, this *slave* being employed by the *unhappy ill fated lady Eurione*, they too knew how by her unjust father you were enslaved to wicked *Chacanon*, whose gnaw-

ing envy, though preserved from the lion's rending claw could not cure, but with the horrid *Maillan* attempts your *sacred life*. Thus, pursued the great and magnanimous *Attanazunque*, heaven has preserved thee pure and clear in the integrity of your soul, to compleat the great and glorious work he designs you for; and to bless and honour me with *a friend, a brother*, adorned with every perfection and virtue; then folding the *Nutrebian* monarch in his arms, he said, soon, very soon, let us proceed to deliver that other charming part of the great *Jatbrep* and *Iram*: *Gen Zanira* and *Ezairia's* blooming beauties will be the exquisite, the transporting happiness that is to reward our labour. *Almazandor*, by these last words of the *Ethiopian prince*, being sensible how fervent the *queen* and his *sister* had been in the cause of love, and *Ezairia*, the darling passion of his heart, said to *Attanazunque*, by all the tender regard your soul must have felt for *Gen Zanira*, pity me, though we swear we will not, dare not, indulge the pleasing thoughts. till, by more prosperous fortune, we soften the presuming of our ambitious flame.

So charmed were these young heroes with each other, it was late before they thought of rest. *Attanazunque* goes with the brother of *Gen Zanira* to his chamber, who the

is lodged in his own pavillion ; and the next morning before he awakes are laid for him royal robes, befitting his kingly dignity : and, as soon as the *prince of Ethiopia* has notice he is up, he enters with *Igeban*, and the chief of those nobles, who with that lady sought protection from the patriarch ; besides many, who, on hearing *Gen Zanira* was *Jathrep's* daughter, had resorted thither. These by *Attanazunque* having been shewn *Iram*, and the princesses letters, the moment they see the majestic, sweet, and august air of that young monarch, prostrate at his feet ; the joy, the raptures, and the salt tears that pass down the old knight warrior's cheeks, convinces him how much revered, how dear to them is the royal *Hazem's* race ; with eyes and hands uplifted to heaven, they bless the Divine Goodness, that in such a wonderful manner, and through so many dangers, had preserved him ; all with one voice declaring in his person they see the royal *Jathrep*. The *Natrebian* hero receives their caresses with an open candor and tender affability, that convinces them how dear they are to him, who turning to *Attanazunque*, said, I know not what pleasure *Maillan* can enjoy, that must be conscious only by his black deceiving arts, and the selfish chain of interest, they sup-

press and keep each other in slavery, but to me the sincere love of these brave and worthy persons, is more solid happiness than any pleasure, power or empire could yield ; unless it were the bringing our *miserable people to their senses*, and bless them with the freeborn *liberty inherent from their ancestors*.

Igeban and *Emargb* too are favoured with peculiar marks of *his love*, who tells that lady how *Gen Zanira* laments her absence, though blessed with the *queen*. Good old *Emargb* is every morning at his Business with the *other nobles*, of whom he enquires the laws, customs, manners, and ways, with the tempers, and characters of the chiefs ; nor was he less curious into the transactions of his ancestors, by which he soon became acquainted with the *spirit* and *genius* of his people : and by thus freely conversing with his subjects, judged their capacity, and employed them accordingly, without seeing through the false op-ricks of a *favourite* or first minister.

The *prince of Ethiopia* was for hastening the marches of the army towards *Nutrebia*, when letters came from the *emperor* which informed him *Maillan's emissary*, and *Gen Havagen's* faction had set the *court* and *clergy* in a *foment* concerning the marriage of the *prince*, which they had

car-

ried to such egregious extreams, that though the *emperor* and *council* had in that plain and clear manner made them own the *palpable imposition*; yet, by their odd sort of learning and wrangling reasons, he expected soon they would attempt to prove there *never* had been any *image* at all: adding, he was afraid his subjects would be *tainted* with their absurd, hardened, and daring ways of baffling truth, and common sense. He further acquaints them, the *king of Odel*, influenced by *Maillan's* gold, had not only refused to pay the usual tribute, but had seized some strong holds, and made inroads into his dominions.

Soon after this news *Niphlodoge* with 4000 *Nutrebians* arrives at the *Ethiopian camp* with much treasure, cattle, and sheep; who acquaints them, that *Maillan* not daring to trust the *Nutrebians*, had made *Cbacanon* general, and that he caused above 200,000 of the natives to be put to death, which were only suspected to *favour the house of Hazem*; and from all parts of the *neighbouring kingdom* had drawn *mahomets*, *coptics*, and *idolaters*, to inhabit and settle with their natives.

But though *Altanazunque* is astonished and grieved at such unheard of barbarity, yet the pale look of *Almazandor's* shewed

how nature, and the *paternal love* of his country had on him the superior influence.

But how joyed and transported is *Nipb-lodge*, when he hears his sovereign is *there* and *alive*, whom *Nutrebia* believed slain, and falling at the young monarch's feet, said, Use this guilty hoary-head as it ought, whose *weak senses* could be so grossly imposed on to believe ought against the good and virtuous *Fatbrep*, who as a punishment have seen *myself* and country enslaved and ruined, whole *viceroyships* laid waste, and the dregs of every nation's strange languages, and manners, like ill-favoured fowls, are flocking on us, to devour the fulness of the land.

Almazandor, who was not unacquainted with his behaviour to the queen, received him with that mildness natural to the *Hazem* race. On the emperor's letters, a council is called, each gave his advice as his judgment, or interest prompted, some were for going first against the king of *Odel*, others for dividing the army and hunting the lurking holds of the gates, another was for trying to break the union between the *Nutrebian*, *Egyptian*, and the king of *Siamer*, saying, when the branches were lopped, it would be easy to fell the stump.

Alma'

Almazandor had heard them all, when he rose, and saying, not many years are passed since an *over-grown serpent*, who had her den in a large cave, on her going forth for food, her *pestiferous breath* blasted the corn fields, poisoned and devoured the cattle and the flock ; famine and destruction was spread around ; the *old experienced shepherds* sought, and tried many *medicinal remedies* to stop the evil, and allay the growing plague ; but tho' sometimes their skill prevented the fierce effects of *the venom*, yet, like a stifled fire, it broke out with greater force, till, by contrivances, and traps, *the serpent* was destroyed. So added that wise prince, all these various nations which *Maillan* keeps in a continual ferment, would be quiet, and at peace with her plenteous blessing would smile on this large empire ; where *Maillan* conquered, discord, and ever rankerous ill would cease. But till that is accomplished, all other contrivances will be vain toil and labour.

Attanaxunque, who knew that modest hero was himself the destroyer of the *serpent*, said, we take the propitious omen, and that *mighty serpent* by *Almazandor* killed, portended he alone is doomed to this mighty work ; it then was unanimously agreed, only some few forces were

to keep the rest in play, that the collected power of *Ethiopia* should march against *Nutrebia*.

To conclude : After a long and tedious march, intercepted by all sorts of arts, snares, and tricks, by *Maillan* invented, they come to the plains of *Neiob*, their numerous army spread round the city, and they began the siege.

Maillan, powerful in foreign aids intends to give battle ; *Nipthanon* is general, *Guorbalem* and *Chacanon* command under him ; but that *false courtier*, who was now grown old, and long in quiet peace had ruminated on the various turns of fortune, and to what little purpose human policy tended, when opposed to the *strange events* of Providence ; the wonderful manner how *Jathrep*'s children had been preserved, wrought so on his mind, as he went to mark out the lines, and give directions ; when he came to the spot of ground where he had killed his master the royal *Jathrep*, he fancied he sees him rise up, and view him with menacing looks, which seizes him with such a *frenzy* he is carried back into the city, and a few days after distracted in a violent *fever* dies.

This did not prevent the battle. The young *Nutrebian* monarch, and *Ethiopia*'s prince beat, and force them shamefully to retreat

retreat within the city walls, where we shall leave them, and return to the *queen* and *princesses*.

Maillan was often impatient at the slow progress *Niptbanon* had made on the spirit of *Gen Zanira*, and at length he lets the *queen* and *princesses* understand, unless they soon determine willingly to *consent*, they should be forced. The daughter of *Jathrep*, with a resolution worthy her birth, assures him no violence should prevail on her, she being determined death only should part her and *Attanazunque*.

The *queen* with a more moderate spirit intreats *Niptbanon* to delay as long as possible *Maillan's* using violence ; on which the unhappy son of that *cruel tyrant* assures the *queen*, tho' he is certain the fond regard he has for her lovely daughter, would only cease with his being, he was so far from being the least cause of his father's *urgent pressing*, he had and did each hour all in his power to moderate and delay his coming to extremes.

In this state was the still-afflicted *queen*, when *Papaglia* at the usual season is with her, who only answers her complaints with telling her she had so little reason to fear aught from the *tyrant* concerning *Gen Zanira*, that lady would enjoy many happy years with the *Ethiopian* prince. On which

she desires him to proceed in his history of the affairs of *Constantinople*, which he does, by telling her he must first begin with the relation of the *hermit*.

The History of Prince Arminius.

THE surprizing incident of the virtuous *hermit* being discovered to be the father of king *Ulamar*, created a general curiosity, to learn by what strange events he should conceal himself from his friends, kindred, and country.

Daroske, the old nobleman that first knew the prince *Arminius*, was employed by the *Hungarian* king to transact between him and *Heraclian*, *Martina* being present, in whose sleeve I lay as asleep, at their request related his history in the following manner, saying, That royal prince was the only son of the then king of *Hungary's* brother, who dying, left *Arminius* to the care of the king his uncle, who also having but one son, the two princes were bred up together; but tho' they both were of the same age, yet *Arminius* so much exceeded in person, and every other accomplishment, he became not only the envy of his cousin, but the king his uncle; which being perceived by some of the nobles, who had been *Arminius's* father's friend. They advise

vise him to withdraw, and travel, which he did; and at that time the *Hungarians* being in perfect peace, with his *uncle's* leave, he went into the king of *Poland's* service, who was an ally of the *Hungarians*.

He was naturally grave, and sedate, a lover of learning and history; perfectly skilled in the mathematics and music; he acquitted great glory in his martial exploits, was very much honoured and esteemed by the *Polish* king and his nobles, who after a seven years war making peace, the old king his *uncle* being dead, and his *cousin* with whom he was bred, having ascended the throne, sending him several kind invitations, *Arminius* returns into *Hungary*, where at first he is well received; but the king abandoning himself to all sorts of pleasure, and prince *Arminius* being of a modest, grave disposition, a strict lover of justice, and for righting the people against the insolent oppression of the *grandeess*, the king grew jealous of him; it being certain, if that prince had had any unjust, ambitious view, he was so extremely beloved he had it in his power to have made a confusion in the *state*, and place himself on his *cousin's* throne, which he was so far from aiming at, he did all in his power to prevent their discontents, and severely reprov'd all

those that censured him, with the specious *reasons* of his country's good ; and to give the *king* no umbrage, lived retired at a country seat, not five leagues from the court, whither he sometimes went to pay *his compliments*, without intermeddling with any affairs of state.

It happened as he was returning from thence, with a very small equipage on a summer's evening, when the setting sun had withdrawn, and left the pale moon with her silver rays in full shine ; he was not above half a mile from his own seat, when there crossed from a field a *woman*, in the habit of a person of *distinction*, who came running towards *Arminius's* folks, followed by a person with his sword drawn ; and just as the lady had got within ten paces of *Arminius* and his attendants, he overtaking her run her through, and then fled away. *Arminius* saw the action, and bid his people follow, and seize the man that had been guilty of such a cruel deed, while he himself alighted to take care of the *lady*, who, though in that dying condition, by the pale light of the moon, appeared beautiful as an angel ; all possible care was taken to stop her wounds, and have her conveyed to his seat, where it was immediately dressed, and by the surgeon thought very dangerous.

She

She was hardly laid in bed, when those who followed the person who had done this horrid action, had overtook, and soon surrounded him ; but he with a desperate courage defended himself till he fell under his wounds, only uttering these words, *Tell my sister her virtue has* — and then expired. They brought his body with them, which was known to be count *Gaonske*, whose house was not a mile from the prince *Arminius's* seat : he was descended from one of the noblest and ancientest families in all *Hungary*, and could trace his pedigree so far back, as even in *Pagan* times to have been descended from their king or *Godwoger*, but by the misfortune of his father, the estate was intirely wasted ; and though the present count's fortune was esteemed in a very low abject state, yet he had an insatiable thirst to gaming, which ill luck had made still worse : the lady for some time continued so ill, they did not think fit to make the least mention to her of her brother.

Arminius each day visits and frequently enquires of her health ; her beauty, with the last words of her brother, *Tell my sister her virtue* — soon made him perceive he had a restless tenderness for *Herminilda*, he had till then been a stranger to. The accident being known, several of the servants came

me to *Arminius* to see their dead lord, and attended him to the grave ; the fatal adventure astonished every one, *Herminilda* being known to be the sweetest, most virtuous, and discreet young lady in the kingdom. What most disturbs the prince, is, he understands, her intending to steal away from her brother, was the cause that had raised his anger to that severe degree ; *Arminius* immediately fears nothing but some favourite lover could tempt that beauteous maid in such a manner to quit her brother's house, which makes him very uneasy and restless to know the truth. When she is recovered enough to see, and be talked to, with modesty and respect she lets the prince understand, the sense she had of his generous care and compassion ; but when he attempts to learn what could induce the count de *Gaonske* to be guilty of so strange a violence, such a strong, oppressive grief appears in her countenance, and is succeeded by so violent a flood of tears, it stops his curiosity, who at the same time let her understand, that to make her happy, nothing in his power should be wanting, no not even to the giving her into the arms of her wished-for lover, tho' by the fatal action he made himself miserable. Ah, Sir, answered the afflicted lady, the fond passion of love, *Herminilda* is yet unacquainted with, and
tho'

tho' I sink with shame, and wish heaven had pressed my brother and myself into the deep center of the earth, before we had been permitted to breathe the vital air, yet, though the killing circumstance is more terrible to me than any wounds I could have received from my *ill-fated brother*, I cannot refuse letting the generous *prince Arminius* know the *sad*, the *horrid* cause of that cruel *usage*, and only intreat my *governess* (who was bred in the family from her childhood) may acquaint you with the particulars, it being impossible for me so to conquer the racking anguish it has caused, so as to be able to utter a word.

Arminius complies with her proposal; and *Herminilda* withdrawing, her *governess* some moments after attended his commands, and in the following words begins:

The History of Herminilda.

SIR, more fully to acquaint your *highness* with the *misfortunes* of my dear *lady*, I must begin with her *father*, the noble count *Jasper Gaonske*, who was left young and possessed of a very considerable estate; but like his ancestors, he was of a great spirit, and fond of glory, and tho' married very young, and had a *son*, my late *lord*, he raised a thousand soldiers
at

at his own expence, and went with several other *princes* and *nobles* on the *crusade*, where it was his misfortune to be taken *prisoner*; and the enemy being made acquainted with his *birth*, would not part with him, but at a *prodigious ransom*; he had, before he went, dipped and sold some of his lands, and his *lady*, my dear mistress, parted with her *jewels* and *plate* to raise the sum that was to gain his freedom. After he came back from a seven years imprisonment, *Herminilda* in less than ten months was born; her mother died a few hours after, and as I have often heard, the chief minister to this present *king's father*, who was not, by any person in the kingdom, thought a good man, being himself of an *upstart family*, envied the noble count *Jasper*, and for some pretended offence, on his pleading for the people, who had made a disturbance, on being too *severely taxed*, he was fined a considerable *sum*, and obliged to pay it. This last shock quite ruined him, and doubtless broke his heart.

When he was on his *death-bed* he called his son to him, and with great discontent deplored the unhappy state he left him in; yet, said he, my concern is not for you, who by your birth and sword, may perhaps in some degree restore the splendor of your family; but, added the *dying count*, it is for my little
Her-

Herminilda, guard her *innocence*, and preserve her *youth*, instruct her in sentiments of *honour* and *virtue*, worthy her *descent*; that no mean action dishonour the pure fame of her ancestors, but rather let her chuse to be a *recluse*, than with contempt and poverty be the scorn of her inferiors.

Count *Jasper* died, and my young lord, said the *governess*, took the utmost care of his *sister*, whose beauty became the talk of the country; but the *count's* unhappy circumstances caused no parents to ask her in marriage for their sons, who were equal to her rank; and the *count*, instead of following his father's advice, of trying to raise his fortune in the *army*, gave himself intirely to gaming, and sometimes won, but more frequently lost; and to such straits was often reduced, that he has borrowed money of the meaner servants to go play with; and one night, when his usual ill fortune attended him, *Gomond*, who, said the *governess*, your *highness* must be acquainted with what sort of office to the *king* makes him such a *favourite*, lends him a *sum*, which he played all away, and lost that very night: When they had ended their play, that necessary utensil of the *king's*, followed him out, and expressing his concern for his ill luck, offers to lend him more money; telling the *count* the next day he would dine with

with him, and talk on an affair, that if he pleased, would make him happy, and great as any of his *ancestors*; but now, sir, pursued *Herminilda's* governess, I am going to acquaint your highness with a very surprising part, *which accidentally caused me to over-bear*; but, added the *butterfly*, I soon must be gone, and as the unhappy fate of the *Hazems* is drawing to its crisis, I shall visit you again in less than twenty days: here he vanished.

End of the Tenth Book.

BOOK XI.

THE queen, according to her custom, in the evening retired to her closet; when unexpectedly she sees *Papaglia*, who told her he was permitted to come, and assured her and the *princesses*, though they all would soon be terribly alarmed, and reduced to such extreme despair, as neither to *hope*, or expect aid; yet e're ten days were passed, she should in her palace with her *daughters* and the royal youths enjoy a flow of happiness adequate to the *misfortunes* she had suffered: this so cheers the queen, she desires he would

would, while he stayed, go on with the story of *Herminilda*.

Herminilda's History continued.

P*P***A***P***A***P***G***L***I***A*, said the governess, proceeded to tell prince *Arminius*, about noon the next day *Gomond* came according to his own invitation, and was entertained in form by count *Gaonske*. But *Herminilda* appearing at table that diligent and assiduous servant of his master's pleasures, desired to see the house, which in former time had been esteemed one of the stateliest edifices in all *Hungary*, but now run extremely to decay. *Gomond*, with shakes of the head, and a muttering pity, seems to lament the present desolation and distress, that plainly discovered the unhappy state of the possessed; when, adds the governess, my Lord and he were in his closet shut up. *Herminilda*, who was about a piece of work, and had sent me into the old wardrobe to fetch something from thence might be of use to her work; nothing but a thin wainscote parting, I heard *Gomond*, in the following words, talk to my young Lord, he in a frank manner saying, all that I have seen in this august building, the noble garden run to ruin, the fine wrought statues battered and decayed, for want

want of care ; while the spacious gallery that represents so many of your noble ancestors must on all occasions, and at each time you look on them, fill your soul with the deepest discontent, to think how severely different from the plenteous grandeur that blessed them is *your fate*. I speak with this freedom, added he, as being intirely your friend, and bent to serve you, who I perceive, have quite wrong notions of the world, imagining you have judgment, and know the skill of gain, are hazard- ing the desperate remains, and life's blood of your fortune with sharpeners, while you are quite unacquainted with their chicaneries they have amongst themselves to impose on mankind ; and as to retrieving your fortune by going into the army, it's much more probable you'll have your brains shot out than be preferred ; but, continued he, if old *worn-out morals*, and romantick *whims* of honour do not prevent, I have a proposal to make to you, that at one stroke will raise you to the power, grandeur, and plenty which all those fine gentlemen have been possessed with : we have just now left your gallery, and no more will you be overlooked by the scornful sneers of rich greasy inferiors, nor the contemptible pity of the primer sort.

Thus

Thus continued *the governess*, he, went on aggravating and stinging *my lord* with his misfortunes, till he had worked up his pride with the terrors of his present distresses to consent to his *proposal*, which was to prevail on the innocent *Herminilda* to become the king's mistress, on which condition he was to have a large sum of money, and a handsome post at court. *Herminilda* too, was to have a settlement if the king should grow weary of her; all which, said *the governess*, was set down between them in several articles, as in bargains of sale about houses and lands, instead of a sister's honour. The crafty *Gomond* let him understand, he was not to be trifled with, nor money, nor post was to be granted, till *Herminilda* should surrender.

As soon as they had settled every point, *the count* carried him to his sister's apartment, who made her many compliments, and the very next day, the king and his favourite came in private, and are by the brother introduced into *Herminilda's* company, who did not then know he was her sovereign.

I have not yet mentioned what I had heard, and after they were gone, on her brother's being very pressing to know how she liked them, that innocent lady told him, she never saw two persons less agreeable

able to her ; the *old one* having a *fawning* flattery that put her out of countenance, while the *youngest*, said she, looks with *such an assurance* amidst his complaisance, I cannot bear him ; and indeed added the governess, after three or four visits she treated him with such contempt, they were obliged to let her know it was the king, to force her to endure the sight of him ; but tho' it changed the manner of her behaviour, as to the respect due to his dignity, yet she acted with the strictest reserve, till, at last the king despairing to make her an *easy prey*. Gomond is set on to force the *count* to be *pressing*, and oblige her to compliance. Here *Arminius* cried out, is it possible any brother could be so lost to *virtue and sense of shame*, as to dare to *attack a sister* on so horrid a theme ; yes, pursued the matron, he not only *dared*, but after all the modest, and virtuous resistance with which she opposed his *impious design*, he proceeded to open threats and violence. It was then, continued she, in tears, and the utmost grief *Herminda* complained to me ; who more fully to give her a sense of her danger, let her know what I had *heard in the wardrobe*. After all her lamentations and excess of sorrow, for her brother's weak, mean, base, and fordid way of acting, we advised together,

ther, and fir, said she, the monastery which we can see from hence in the valley, that from the count's is a little beyond this place, having been founded by *their noble ancestors*, they had retained a right to place their sisters and daughters amongst the nuns of that house whenever they pleased.

To the lady abbess I went, and acquainting her with *Herminilda's unhappy story*, the *good lady* was very ready to receive her, tho' on consideration, fearing if the king should know she had taken sanctuary there, he might by force attempt to take her thence; it was resolved she should *steal from her brother's*, while horses and a servant at that convent should wait ready to carry her to one that would be less suspected, where she would have a secure retreat: that fatal night she had resolved to go, the moon shining bright, we were to walk to the convent; as soon as it was night, we went out at the garden door, but *Herminilda* having forgot her mother's picture, and some other trinkets, I went back to fetch them; and as I shall hereafter relate, *count Gaonske* walking out to in expectation of the king and his creature, accidentally met her: at first, said the *governess*, as *Herminilda* has since informed me, with soft and gentle perswasions he endeavoured to get her to return home; but

but when he found that would not prevail, and his intreaties had no influence on her, he drew his sword, and swore he would kill *her*, and afterwards *himself*, and laying hold on her, began to drag her back to his house ; in the struggle she happily disengaged herself from his hold, and fled till she came to your people.

I returning with what my young *lady* sent for, and missing her went the road we designed to the *monastery*, where hearing no tidings of her, I returned home, and found the *king* and *Gomond* there, without any news of either my *lord*, or his *sister* ; the *king* appeared very uneasy, and his *favourite*, that master-piece of *iniquity*, with great *impatience*, was cursing, swearing, and threatening the *count*, when the news was brought of his *death*, and the *wounding* of *his sister*, with the generous care which your *highness* had taken of her ; with frightened looks, *pursued the governess*, the *king* and his *minion* got to their horses, and rid away with the speed of guilty criminals. Here, cried *Arminius*, how fatal to his country, is a loose, abandoned sovereign ; the dread of his power has such an *awe* and *influence* on weak judgments ; with the vicious, the fond folly of imitating our *bettors*, spread its infection, and quicker than imagination can form, it corrupts and vitiates a whole people ;

ple; for had *Gaonske* been born when a prudent monarch ruled, compassion for him, with the remembrance of the services, and the virtue of his ancestors, had made his misfortunes the proper object of a monarch's care, to redress, instead of causing his penurious distresses, to be the instrument to tempt him into such a headlong destruction: *but, continued he, for the truly innocent and chaste Hermanilda, her pure, firm and exalted virtue, is a theme worthy the harmonious strains of celestial angels; and happy the mortal, pursued that enamoured prince, that can, or shall obtain the glorious blessing to gain and possess that divine creature.*

And indeed, said *Doroske*, he was so charmed with that lady, he soon acquainted her with the sentiments of his heart, and taking her with him to the country, where his patrimony lay, which was above 80 miles from court, he publicly married her. The first year was born the princess *Herminilda*, that now has been five years queen of Poland, and the next ensuing one, blessed Hungary, with our present sovereign king *Ulamar*.

And continued *Doroske*, never were a wedded pair more happy in their reciprocal love for each other; when the *Turks* making incroachments into Hungary, it

forced the king to *think of defending his people*, his council unanimously perswading him to go *in person* to encourage his people, and as the *best general* to command *under him*, by all it was agreed none could be so proper as *Arminius*, who whatever reluctance he might have to part with the dear, the pleasing *Herminilda*, yet the sincere love he had for his country, caused him readily to comply.

The king *treats the prince* with great civility, but though they were in frequent councils and conversations together, he never once mentioned *Herminilda*, which the virtuous *Arminius* attributes to the *shame of his folly and misconduct* in the affair of count *Gaonske*.

In two battles directed and chiefly fought by the Prince, they are victorious over the *Turks*, whom they drive back to their own frontiers, when *Arminius*, by the order of the king, goes with part of the army to besiege a strong fortified place, that had formerly belonged to the *Hungaries*, a party issues out of the town, with which he and his troops engage, when all of a sudden the *Hungarians* desert him by running away, and he is surrounded by the *Turks*, and taken prisoner.

Where we shall leave him, and return to the king, who, unknown to *Arminius*, had

had by the advice of *Gomond* made peace with the *Turks*, and the soldiers deserting him was a stratagem of the king's to have him secured without giving the *Hungarians* the suspicion it was done *by design*, because he knew how extremely he was by them beloved; that monarch pretends a great concern for *the prince his cousin's* safety, and after he had disbanded the soldiers, is resolved to go and comfort his widow.

It's easy to imagine what were *Hermilda's* thoughts, on hearing of his intended visit, who summoned her *officers* and *tenants*, fortifies her castle, and on his approach, let him understand she has not room but for such a number of his attendants; can, nor will not permit more, to enter; amongst whom she objects against *Gomond*, nor, will permit that odious favourite to accompany his master. The king staid, said *Doroske*, eight months, but with no success, though he offered to place her on the throne, and the death of *Arminius* was every where confirmed. She solemnly declared no one the world contained should be her husband, since it was her unhappy fate to lose *Arminius*. I was one the vouchsafed to permit with the king, and saw all her grief and concern for *Arminius's* loss, with her resolute resistance; and, added he, we may now boldly own, knowing the

king had sent for forces to become master of the castle, counselled and helped her to escape to *Poland*, where she was protected by the *Queen*, who had so great a Regard for the *Princess Herminilda* on account of her son, (who succeeded his father in the kingdom) falling in love with her daughter, she prevailed on the king to consent to their marriage, with whom the princess her mother continued till *Ullamar* was proclaimed king.

I have, said *Doroske*, often been surprized that so libertine a prince as our late king should have so violent and lasting a passion for that excellent lady ; and cannot help thinking, the opposition and aversion of *Herminilda*, rather enflamed him with a fierce desire to conquer her spirit, than any sense, or real regard for the charms of her person or the perfections of her mind.

And then too I was as much at a loss to imagine, what could have occasioned, while he made his visit at her castle, the ringing of bells, and bonfires throughout the kingdom, as rejoicing for the wedding between the king and the princess *Herminilda*, till since I have seen *Arminius*, who, after he was drawn from the congratulation of the people, with only his son and me, *Ullamar* said to him, *Ha, sire, how many sad and mournful Tears has my Mother sighed for*
your

your Death, and how extreme will her joy be to find you living. At these words his looks were altered, and a thousand various passions darted in his eyes, and with a stern severe air (turning to his son) forbid him to name her.

On which, said *Doroske*, our young *Monarch* blushed, and some time remaining silent, then proceeded to say, Though no son can have a greater regard to honour, and sincere inclination to obey so august so good a parent, what has the chaste, pious *Herminilda*, your once dearly beloved wife, done, to be treated with this contempt. Her speedy marriage with the king of *Hungary*, replied *Arminius*, with her urging to have me put to death, are very strange proofs both of her chastity and piety. At these words, said *Doroske*, I cried out, Oh, my lord, what fiend from hell could cause you to entertain such cruel thoughts of that virtuous Lady, who was so far from yielding to the king, on your imagined death, she vowed to know no second bridal bed but the grave, and with such constant perseverance has continued firm; she fled, and has been a fugitive, to her native country, till your royal son ascended the throne. What, cried *Arminius*, would you persuade us *Herminilda* did not marry our cousin of *Hungary*, when the rejoicings, shows, bon-

king had sent for forces to become master of the castle, counselled and helped her to escape to *Poland*, where she was protected by the *Queen*, who had so great a Regard for the *Princess Herminilda* on account of her son, (who succeeded his father in the kingdom) falling in love with her daughter, she prevailed on the king to consent to their marriage, with whom the princess her mother continued till *Ulamar* was proclaimed king.

I have, said *Doroske*, often been surprized that so libertine a prince as our late king should have so violent and lasting a passion for that excellent lady ; and cannot help thinking, the opposition and aversion of *Herminilda*, rather enflamed him with a fierce desire to conquer her spirit, than any sense, or real regard for the charms of her person or the perfections of her mind.

And then too I was as much at a loss to imagine, what could have occasioned, while he made his visit at her castle, the ringing of bells, and bonfires throughout the kingdom, as rejoicing for the wedding between the king and the princess *Herminilda*, till since I have seen *Arminius*, who, after he was drawn from the congratulation of the people, with only his son and me, *Ulamar* said to him, *Ha, sire, how many sad and mournful Years has my Mother sighed for*
your

your Death, and how extreme will her joy be to find you living. At these words his looks were altered, and a thousand various passions darted in his eyes, and with a stern severe air (turning to his son) forbid him to name her.

On which, said *Doroske*, our young *Monarch* blushed, and some time remaining silent, then proceeded to say, Though no son can have a greater regard to honour, and sincere inclination to obey so august so good a parent, what has the chaste, pious *Herminilda*, your once dearly beloved wife, done, to be treated with this contempt. Her speedy marriage with the king of *Hungary*, replied *Arminius*, with her urging to have me put to death, are very strange proofs both of her chastity and piety. At these words, said *Doroske*, I cried out, Oh, my lord, what fiend from hell could cause you to entertain such cruel thoughts of that virtuous Lady, who was so far from yielding to the king, on your imagined death, she vowed to know no second bridal bed but the grave, and with such constant perseverance has continued firm; she fled, and has been a fugitive, to her native country, till your royal son ascended the throne. What, cried *Arminius*, would you perswade us *Herminilda* did not marry our cousin of *Hungary*, when the rejoicings, shows, bon-

fires, and loud-ringing bells, proclaimed to distant nations the *monarch*, and his subjects transports, in that adulterous union; on which, *continued Doroske*, I in every particular instance, vindicated that *valuable lady*, with the part I had borne in assisting her to make her escape; his *son* too, confirming all I had urged in proof of his *Herminilda's* spotless virtue, firm and unmoved in affliction, he some time remained as a person bereft of sense, and then looking up to heaven, said, Oh, Supreme Power, what are the *hearts* and *affections* of mortals! How bitter and severe have been my sorrows, and how often, when torn with the torturing thoughts of her falsehood, have I implored the Divine Assistance to calm the raging anguish of my mind, and expunge the dear idea of the charming and still-loved *Herminilda*. After many questions, and a full confirmation of her unmoved faith and never-ceasing love for him, even after his imagined death, he acquainted us with what happened to him on his being a prisoner.

The History of Arminius concluded.

AS soon, said he, as the soldiers had deserted me, I was surrounded, seized, and carried before *Acmath*, the bashaw, who, without vouchsafing to speak, surveyed

surveyed me with a stern roughness, and then gave orders I should be close confined.

Some days after I spoke to the officer that guarded me, to know if there was a possibility of my being ransomed; who, with a scornful smile, bid me not flatter myself with such a hope, for the king of *Hungary* had made peace with them, and I was so far from being mentioned in the articles, all that nation believing me dead; assuring me, in a few days I was, with the *bashaw*, to go to *Caramania*, the then metropolis of *Turky*, and would be kept prisoner for *life*, which he did not know how soon they might put an end too. I was in great perplexity, and had many inventions which way to give notice to the king of my being still alive; when one night the feasting and great mirth amongst the people of the town, caused me to enquire what had occasioned it. I was told the *Hungarian* ambassador had made a public entertainment for the *citizens*, in honour of his master's *wedding* with the princess *Herminilda*, my supposed *widow*; and to be convinced of the truth, was permitted to go on the *terrass* to see the fireworks; several playing off with the name of king *Ulaus* and queen *Herminilda*. To represent to you how I took this blow, is to tell you

I fell down senseless, and when brought to life, was seized with a delirious fever ; in my illness my grief and distress were expressed in such a manner, as even touched those barbarians with pity ; as soon as with health I gained my senses, the *bashaw* took me with him to *Caramania* ; he on the way being stung with a *viper*, I prescribed a remedy, which so obliged him, he ever after treated me with great humanity, and letting me understand a slave of his falling into *Gomond's* hands, he, by his means, entered into a negotiation with this *bashaw*, who told me by a large bribe to *Gomond*, he prevailed on the king to make a peace with the *Turks* so much to their advantage, it astonished all *Europe*, what thus could infatuate their king, when victory presided in our camp, to make such a dishonourable peace ; but, added *Arminius*, I, alas, was to be the victim, my soldiers deserting, and by that means shamefully giving me up to the *Turks*, was a contrivance of *Gomond*, who assured the king, he each hour expected the *Hungarians* would revolt in my favour.

Arminius, added the *bashaw*, was desired to dispatch him when in his power, who at the same time owned to him, when I was brought into his presence, and he believed by his *superior genius*, or his prophet

phet *Mabomet*, he had not power to touch him; and after this he shewed him a letter he had from *Gomond*, that *Herminilda* would not let the king be at quiet, till she was certain that *I was dead*; on which the *basbarw* sent word, I was dispatched to hinder them from further pursuit of my life. Ten years, said he, I continued with this *Turk*, had the freedoms of his garden, and the liberties of the walks about it. Taking the air in one of the walks in that space of time he met two *Hungarians* that assured him, they, with all *Hungary* had made rejoicings at the king's marriage with *Herminilda*. Here, said *Doroske*, *Arminius* told me the last, he bid when he went back to *Hungary* to go and particularly to acquaint me with his being captive, and alive; but I assuring him, I never from any one hearing the least mention, he proceeded to say, when the *basbarw* died, whom in return for his humanity, he had the happiness to make a *Christian*, and his fatal fondness for *Herminilda* making the world hateful to him, he had no other resource but to intreat heaven to assist and deliver him from every thought and idea of her too charming form, and calm the raging of his violent resentments; who added, though three times seven years have passed away, in spite of the strong resistance he had made, each day's rising sun, and night's dreary

dreary darkness, were witness against him, to how little effect all his efforts have been.

And, added *Doroske*, after further talk on his beloved *Herminilda's* constant and unalterable affection, he as soon as he had ended, and settled the treaty between his son and your *imperial majesty*, set out for *Hungary*, to be the messenger himself to *Herminilda*, of the happy news, that her long lamented and loved lord *Arminius* is still alive.

Here *Doroske* stopped, and looking on the *emprefs* with an air of pleasantry and respect, said, On further discourse I heard *Arminius* acquaint his son, when he first saw your majesty, the great resemblance there was between you and the princess *Herminilda* at your age, struck *Arminius* in such a manner, it was with difficulty he recovered from the confusion which it occasioned.

Doroske ended, said *Papaglia*, and taking his leave, the next day, *Ulamar* withdrew from the city ; but on *Heraclian's* dying, being desired by the *senate* and *citizens* to return back, *Martina's* charms prevailed on him soon to accept their offer : when he was to enter, she with her *riches* went into a monastery, tho' he sent her word he would reside in one of the noblemen's houses, and
not

not approach near her, if she would be pleased to remain there still; but *Martina*, hurrying away, was no sooner entered her chamber in the *convent*, but a great old cat leaped up to her sleeve, and pulling me out, in a moment tore me to pieces.

Count de L. —'s *third, fourth, and fifth Transformation.*

THE next animal I took possession of, was a *parrot*, which belonged to that house; and though I was shut in a large cage, I made shift after three days to get out unperceived; and knowing the *emprefs* was so vexed at the cat, she had ordered her to be *strangled*, I watched till I got into her chamber, which I entered with this address, *Poll will live here, Poll will live with the princess Martina*. As I judged, this so pleased the *emprefs*, she had my cage brought, and often plays with me; many things I talked and sung very much diverted her; but the *lady abbess* who had a vast desire to retain *Martina* and her *riches*, had a violent aversion to her marrying the king of *Hungary*, and doubtless by her grave and splenetick advice, she caused *Martina* to carry it with more seriousness and state than was natural to her *temper*. *Ulamar*, who was very im-

patient and solicitous to gain that lady, and prevailed on the chief noblewomen of the empire, on the pretence of paying their respects to the empress, to solicit in his behalf: between madam abbess and these ladies there arose a warm dispute for and against that young king; the empress to divert the heat on both sides, turning to me said, *Well, Poll, who are you for?* On which I screamed *Ulamar, Ulamar, by all means Ulamar.* This caused so great a laugh and mirth amongst the ladies, I was extremely caressed both by them and the empress, while the abbess sat swelling and pouting; at last she arose, and laying hold on me in a fury, said, she was sure I was of late possessed with a devil; and with all her strength wrung my neck off. After I had entered a dog, I heard such a quarrel arise between the abbess and the ladies, and *Martina* resenting her cruel usage to me, she by the persuasion of her visitors, that night left the convent, and as soon as decency permitted, married *Ulamar*, and by him had the imperial crown refixed on her head, whom from same I heard, lived many years happy together; as also did *Arminius* with his virtuous *Herminilda*: tho' his son could never prevail on him to take the *Hungarian* crown; yet he often advised him in any
 affair

affair of consequence ; and, added *Papaglia*, as I have already mentioned, being now in the form of a *dog*, and not a very handsome one, I was taken care of by a good-natured *merchant*, and he going a voyage to *Egypt*, I went with him, and from thence we travelled on *Camels* toward this country, where for want of *water*, I had like to have died with *thirst*, had not a *pantber* seized and devoured me : near me I saw a beautiful *butterfly* just expiring, into which I entered, and with my double wide expanded wings, fled to the next refreshing greens and flowers, till chance caused me (after I had crossed the river from the horrid *bloody plain* where *Jathrep* and his faithful loyalists lay, by the barbarous *tyrant* unburied,) to rest my wearied wings on the walls of this castle, when I was caught in the *spider's* snare, and by you happily delivered ; in return for which, be assured, that tho' you will be alarmed with frights and fears of the severest kind, yet before the next ensuing annual day, on which I shall visit you, you will in your royal palace, freed from the *tyrant*, be blessed with that lovely pair, and in perfect tranquility pass your remaining days. — Here *Papaglia*, with a low bow, according to the European manner, took his leave

leave and vanished, quick as a beau from a lady's rout or assembly.

End of the Eleventh Book.

B O O K XII.

The History of Almazandor, Artanzunque, Ezairia, and Gen Zanira concluded.

MAILLAN's party, as has been mentioned, fled before the victorious heroes, and sheltering themselves within the city walls, are so intimidated, that they dare not venture out, but when they are to attack a small company with superior number, where still to their confusion they smart for their presumption. New recruits are brought from his allies, to join with the *Nutrebians*; the large plains are covered over with glittering arms, another battle is fought, and victory so entirely presides with the two gallant princes, that fear, terror, and despair, spread her dreary horrors on *Maillan* and his party; and *Nutrebia*, who in past ages was so famed for her valiant sons, now sees them lost in effeminate fears, changed into

into *dastardly cowards*, and so depressed, that not all the torments *Maillan's* cruelty could inflict, can force them to meet or face the *enemy*.

In this *desperate state*, councils on councils were called; he upbraids the *commanders*, represents what vast sums have been expended, with what unbounded *measures* of *corn*, and *multitudes* of *cattle*, they had devoured; adding, if their *courage* had answered his *management*, instead of their being girt round, and besieged by the *enemy*, they had carried the war into the very bowels of *Albassine*; and then *desolation*, *ruin*, and *slaughter*, had taught even that unwieldy *empire* the folly to have dared to defy and rouse the *sleeping eagle*.

But now, *cried he*, to the everlasting *shame* of the *Nutrebians*, two *artless boys* trusting to the *simplicity* of their *imagined virtue*, and the *fearless daring* of their *courage*, force this mean-hearted race, whom I have so often set to *cut each other's throats*, to skulk behind these walls, and trembling dread their deaths.

Cbacanon, when *Maillan* had spent his rage in complaints, said, *Why does the great Maillan in unavailing anger vex himself, who has the grand stake, the certain, the indisputable security in his power, that shall baffle these boys, and make them wbine and*
lament

lament like children, yielding to whatever you shall propose ; and soon you will see that mighty hero, who se imagined generous soul disdains a mean and unworthy action, basely according to their own ideas of virtue, give up the friend, brother, and their matchless hero, whom he has sworn, not only to protect, but reinstate in his throne, that very Almazandor, whom fate so strangely disappointed me of, when an hundred pointed swords were ready to pierce his heart.

The impatient Maillan, eager to know his design, with what he aimed at, bid him proceed, which he did, by saying, To morrow, early as the day, send a private messenger to *Atlanazunque*, only granting him forty hours to come to a resolution, and let him know, unless he then delivers up intirely into your power *Almazandor*, the queen, and the two princesses heads shall be thrown over the walls to them ; and further, to tempt the *amorous lover* to consent, propose to him, on delivering up that bubble of fortune, you will send at the same time, the queen and *Gen Zanira* to him ; but *Exairia* we will detain, whom you desire in marriage for your son *Nipthanon*, and as a security for your daughter *GenHavagen* ; and further propose, as the dower you expect with his sister, he shall resign *Gen Zanira's* pretended right to the throne

of

of *Nutrebia*, after *Almazandor* shall be no more.

Maillan applauds the happy genius of *Chacanon*, and some hours are spent in the writing the articles: *Maillan* knowing how terrible this would be to *Nipthanon*, on some pretended displeasure confines him to his chamber, forbidding any persons to see him.

And as it was resolved between *Maillan* and *Chacanon*, the messenger is sent in private, and *Maillan*'s threats and proposals were delivered to the prince: never since the creation was formed, had any one a severer trial than this royal youth. *Gen Zanira* was the delight of his soul, his fond heart was bound up in her charms; every thought of her death was worse than daggers, or stinging serpents; with pale looks he bids the messenger wait, and retiring to his chamber, orders *Almazandor* to be sent for, who, on his coming, found the *Ethiopian* prince on the floor, in the strongest agony of grief, that could possess the heart of man.

Faibrep's son with astonishment views him, and on enquiring the cause, he gives him *Maillan*'s writing; on reading it he said, It is enough, we will be the victims, may you and my sister long be happy, and no adverse fortune attend you; for my elf,
my

my past *unhappy* life has been too full of misery to wish to preserve it a moment; but oh, as I freely resign to death to preserve *Gen Zanira* yours, let no violence be offered to the sweet, the charming *Ezairia*, by the love, the tender passion of your soul, for *Jathrep's* daughter, let no force be offered to her inclinations.

The *Albassinian* prince, with looks that shewed the desperate state of his mind, said, Can *Almazandor*, can the son of the virtuous *Jathrep* and *Iram*, entertain such unworthy thoughts of *Attanazunque*? No, *Almazandor*, I see we both must be fatally miserable in our love, to be true to our honour and virtue; we will not disgrace our *mighty race*, tho' at the severe price of being irreparably unhappy.

Oh, heavens, continued he, can *Attanazunque* live to say *Gen Zanira* must die, and revenge alone must satiate his despair. Could we entertain so base a thought, that lovely *maid* herself would abhor us; what trust, or confidence, could mankind have in us, should we to save our own, or her more precious life, yield up a prince who has our sacred protection, and innocently confided in our royal friendship and assistance. *Almazandor*, lost in despair, sat thoughtful; at these last words of the prince starting up, said, No, *Attanazunque*, no, you

you shall not need to fear your honour, nor in the least to sully your fame ; besides the *hapless queen* and *ill-fated Gen Zanira*, for *Ezairia*, the charming, inimitable *Ezairia*, my heart bleeds, and all the power and strength of soul is dissolved, and bewildered in a maze of black despair ; for rather than one drop of their *precious blood* should be spilt, we will yield, surrender, and deliver ourself up to the *voracious tyrant*.

The *Ethiopian* prince violently opposes him, and is immediately for falling on the city with *fire* and *desolation*, when the *Nutriebian hero* said, I always dreaded their iniquitous ways and base arts would *overbear* and *confound* the firmest resolution, and baffle *wisdom's* finest skill : No, added he, nothing but their own *deceitful* dealings can cope with them ; therefore, *pursued he*, in this desperate state, do you by the *messenger* send answer to that *hardened tyrant* as resolved to deliver me up, on condition I am only to supply the *queen's* place, to be kept a close prisoner, and that your reasons may appear more specious, tell him while *Almazandor* is living, *Gen Zanira* can have no right. Insist on both the *princesses* and the *queen* being exchanged for me ; but, above all, be very scrupulous and exact in settling the delivery *on both sides* ; and further

ther add, that you will not consent to the marriage of *Ezairia* and his sons, unless you are convinced that both are perfectly willing; nor will let your *sister* be detained or languish behind, but give other *pledges* to assure him *Gen Havagen* shall be immediately sent home; and lastly, said *Almazandor*, send with his *messenger*, one whom you can trust, to see if the ladies are safe. I know, continued that royal afflicted youth, to get me in his power, he will solemnly swear, only to detain me in person; yet the moment he has me in his power, though *pinioned* and *bound*, he, or *Chacanon* will strike the dagger home. After some further consultation with *Attanazunque*, the articles, and the person that was to see the ladies, goes with the messengers to *Maillan*.

When they were departed, that prince said to *Almazandor*, My soul burns to fall on that barbarian, who alas, have no other hope, but to exterminate from the earth such a monster. *Almazandor*, whose pained mind was racked with excess of distracting despair, said, We have a thought which we hope heaven has inspired, and what we shall this instant put into execution; if success attend, you shall hear from me; and be assured if it happen otherwise, on our untainted honour, at the fatal hour,
we

we will be ready to deliver *ourselves* to worse than death, the hated *Maillan*, to save those *dear lives* in which our utmost happiness is centered ; and then embracing *Attanazunque*, said, Let us with united supplication, implore the *Divine Goodness*, to spare those *great and truly valuable princesses* ; he stayed not for *Attanazunque's* reply, but with hasty steps took his leave.

The messenger, and the *Ethiopian* sent by the prince arrive at the city. *Maillan* is transported with the imagined success, adores *Chacanon's* genius, and as it was by *Attanazunque* desired, his messenger is ordered to attend the *queen and princesses* ; *Chacanon*, who had the command of the castle, from the time that the late governor, with *Hetbazele*, their children, servants, and what riches they could carry, having made their escape to the *Ethiopian* prince, which was as soon as he appeared on their plains ; they justly fearing *Maillan* might, in one of his suspicious *rages*, use them as he had done *Danredno*.

When this horrid scourge of the *Nutrebians* had the *queen and princesses* committed to his care, they began to feel the misery of being in the *tyrannical power*. He often frightens the princess *Gen Zanira* with discourses of the day being fixed for her marriage with *Maillan's* son, who though
on

on every other occasion, she treated him with great sweetness, protests she will be dragged to the altar, and there while she has *breath* and *life*, proclaim she is, and will only be the espoused wife of *Attanazunque*. The queen too outbraves their tyranny, by her constancy and contempt of death.

Chacanon, with the *Ethiopian*, acquaints the ladies with their errand; a deadly trembling seizes the queen, who bid the messenger say to *Attanazunque*, she wished rather to receive death in the prison, than pass the fatal bar that was to deliver up *Jatbrep's* son into *Maillan's* hands. *Gen Zanira*, as if struck with thunder, remained a considerable while silent and without motion; then, lifting up her lovely eyes, she said to the *Ethiopian*, Tell your master we have convinced the tyrant we chose death, rather than be the espoused wife of any other but *Attanazunque*; and, pursued she yet farther, add, that all my desires, wishes, and hopes of happiness, were centered in him alone, and till this moment his very name caused my heart to spring with delight, beyond music's harmony; but it was to the great, the generous *Attanazunque* I devoted myself, whose incomparable merit was the admiration of that mighty empire he was one day to rule; then,

then, *proceeded that excellent princess*, Tell him, I intreat he would consult his reason and reflect if any thought, word, or action, of mine, could cause him to imagine I would indulge the fond passion of my heart, to darken his or my own fair fame; and ah, *cried she with a sigh*, sets he so little value on his royal word, given to our *unhappy brother*, whom he has sworn to *assist, defend, and protect*? and can he imagine, by thus betraying him to his *mortal foe*, that the *sister* will not, in a *sanctuary* for ever, hide herself, to prevent becoming the *bride* of him that destroyed her brother? no, added she, tho' my sex's weakness may yield to fears, yet tell him from my early youth, I have confirmed my mind, not to be tempted by adverse fortune to swerve in the least from *virtue's* rules, and vainly believed the prince of *Ethiopia* as strictly adhered to her love.

The *princess* is prevented from proceeding, by *Ezairia's* being taken very ill; they both, with the *queen*, let *Altanazun-que* understand they intreat he would resign them to Providence, rather than have their lives preserved at the severe *price* of his *forfeited honour*, and the loss of the dear, the royal *Almazandor*.

The *Ethiopian* with *Gbacanon* returned to *Maillan*, who accepts all the articles, but
will

will not delay their being put in execution beyond the tenth hour of the next succeeding day. With this answer the messenger returns to the camp. After he is gone, *Chacanon* is very pleasant with *Maillan* on the steady perseverance of the *ladies*; adding, what strange romantic whims possessed the *Hazem* race, who still pursue their queer notions of *virtue*, *mercy*, *magnanimity*, and what they called *greatness of soul*, in spite of the apparent and flagrant ill success that still attended their constant, and unshaken resolution.

Ah, said *Maillan*, smiling, these articles that lie before us are certain proofs, the *Ethiopians* better understand the *Sangrian* fine arts of policies, than that ill-fated family; and should I but be so happy to have *Gen Zanira* continue firm in her exalted resolution, to enclose herself in a monastery, she will act exactly to my wish: for, added he, as soon as that certain son of *Jathrep* is in my power, I will not trust fate a moment but dispatch him, though, pursued he, we must get a handsome youth, that shall be well fed, in prison to pass for him, while such methods of falsehood and strange unheard of stories, shall fly about, the bewildered people shall not know what to think or act.

Gha-

Chacanon resuming the discourse, said, that will be easily done, while our spies shall by each look, action, and word, discover the *sentiments* of their soul; and when accused, it will be the *same thing* as being *guilty*; adding, he promised before the sun has rolled his annual round, *death*, like the mower's *scythe*, should sweep them from the *Nutrebian* land, and the labouring ignorant, strangers to the *Hazem's name*, should be brought to supply their place, that with humble *homage* would revere him as their lord.

Thus in the fullness of their Joy, and delight, on the prosperous success of their wickedness, *Maillan* and his favourite were exulting on *past*, and contriving *new* schemes of horror and desolation to the ruin of the enslaved people, they passed the night till the *tyrant* was inclined to go to rest, and *Chacanon* had not been gone half an hour, who are no more to see each other, nor *Maillan* the rising sun, which he presumptuously *believed* was to complete and crown their iniquitous deeds.

For that great indefatigable youth the royal *Almazandor*, when he departed from the *Ethiopian* prince, ordered a thousand of his stoutest *Nutrebians* to be ready armed, and wait without, while he and *Emargb* entered the old church, that preserved him

M

from

from *Gbatanon* and the *tyrant*, when they were in pursuit of his life; and after he had acquainted him with *Maillan's* threats and proposal to *Atanazunque*, he said, strange necessity often *helps* invention, and forces on actions, which calm reason esteems rash and improbable; but as to me, the design I am about is my last resource; then telling him, he remembering once in a conversation of the manner of buildings in the country, he had told him, this ruined church had under ground a way to the *royal palace*, from whence, when religion was more than a bare name, his *ancestors* went to their devotions, and he cried, lifting up his eyes to heaven.

If then their fervent prayers were acceptable to Divine Goodness; now you blessed spirits, assist, help, and implore for me, the most *abused, wronged, and injured of monarchs*.

He, with *Emargb*, heaved up the stone already mentioned, examines the brazen door, which was double barred and bolted, besides two large locks; they then called the *Nutrebians* to bring instruments to wrench it open, which was no sooner done, but to their great joy, they discover a wide entry, twelve might walk abreast; with fire and *medicinal herbs* they clean the place, in which the day was employed.

A'ma-

Almazandor and his people through the long vaulted passage, arrive to the door at the other end, which had entrance into the palace; those who were acquainted with the manner of the turnings, and windings of the building, he bids to secure the *centry*, and shut all the gates for fear any should escape to acquaint *Gbacanon*, who lay in the castle to guard the ladies.

As it drew near midnight, they open the door which led to the inmost court; up a few large steps, through a long gallery, and as they were all habited in the dress of the royal guard, they surprized the *centry*, as they passed to *Maillan's* apartment.

He, as has been said, believing the very next morning was to compleat the ultimate desires and wishes of his heart, in the fullness of his joy was going to rest, when the enraged son of *Hazem* enters. The fierce wrath that darted fire from his eyes caused the terrified tyrant to stand immoveable; but when that glorious youth advanced towards him with his blazing sword, he sunk *enervate* at his feet, while with his uplifted arm, he said to him, *What now avails thy past impious arts, and daring presumptuous blasphemies, which thus,* added he, *heaven, by the son of great Jathrep, punisheth.* At the same moment

striking the stroke home, as he repeated the stabs added, *This for his infant son, and this—and this—for our ensnared, betrayed, corrupted, and slaughtered people.*

In the twisting struggles of his pain, and the agony of his wounds, he grasped the very marble pillar against which he had dashed *Fathrep's* infant son, when one of the courtiers addressing *Almazandor*, said, *This very marble, Sir, I saw polluted with your brother's blood, and now see how justly heaven has repayed him!* At this *Maillan* lifting up his ghastly head, in whose face the frightful agonies of death with all its horrors were seen, said, *As the first act of thy justice, punish that sycophant, who a thousand times has entertained me with odious stories against thy father, and ancestors, which I knew to be base falsehoods.*

Almazandor smiling at the mean spite of the dying tyrant, turning towards him, said, *Gan of Sangria, what advantage has all your evil working crooked ways profited you? Had your ambition kept within the modest bounds of your predecessors, a long and quiet life might have blessed your days, instead of being plunged in the fullness of your crimes to such a dreadful reckoning.*

I had, answered the dying tyrant, almost compleated my work, and have already expunged from *Nutrebis* all that were possest with the weak notions of virtue, justice,

justice, or a *future being*; and if thou, son of *Jathrep*, exercise but the rod of justice on the rest, thou must reign king over lonely plains, deserts, and hideous mountains. At this the young monarch lifting up his eyes and hands, bid them take him out of his sight.

All who were in the palace being raised with the alarm, come and throw themselves at the feet of *Jathrep's* son, except some few *Sangrians*, and those that were attached by interest in a particular manner to the tyrant; but for the rest, a general unfeigned joy was discerned in their words, looks, and actions.

Nipthanon having been confined by his father, prevented his knowledge of what passed till after the tyrant was dead; so that *Almazandor* only ordered his guards to be changed, without disturbing him till affairs should be further settled, now his chief care being to get the queen and princesses out of *Chacanon's* power, whose furious mischiefs he dreads; and as they were considering whom to employ, a *courtier* addressing him, said, My great, revered, and ever-loved lord, I had a brother, whom your majesty must remember when you were captain under *Nipthanon*, who admiring the exquisite beauty of your person, and the wonder of your fine genius,

was by *Chacanon* murdered : therefore, great Sir, I intreat to be the messenger, and believe me I will manage so he shall not escape ; the king sent him with *Emargb*, and one or two *Nutrebians*, to try to get *Chacanon* out of the castle, and contrive at the same time, that *Almazandor's* people should have admittance.

Nor had he omitted to let the prince of *Ethiopia* know, as soon as he found he and his soldiers could get into the *palace*, to desire he would be ready with his army at the gates, which he ordered them to tell the prince he hopes soon to spread wide open to receive him.

But *Attanaxunque* at the messenger's return from *Maillan*, having related to him exactly what the *queen* and *Gen Zanira* had said, distracted with the thoughts of losing that *lady*, whose answer at once had inspired him with admiration and despair, cried out, Yes, my dear *Gen Zanira*, since heaven denies us the happiness of living with honour, we will follow your great example and gloriously die together.

Thus resolved he enquired for *Almazandor* ; but he not being to be found, ordered all his officers to be prepared, and ready to give the *assault* two hours after the sun is set, and with the utmost fury attack the city in eight places, while himself, with

with a chosen company intended to *force the castle* both by land and on the river.

But alas, how fatal had this proved to the ladies lives, had not *Almazandor's* messengers come with notice to him just as his soldiers were going to begin the attack.

The guards and watch, by that means, taking the alarm, some went to the *palace*, while others attempted to inform *Cbacanon*, but happily they were stopped by the courtiers, *Emargb*, and the hundred *Nutrebians*; at the same time, the gate nearest the castle by *Almazandor's* party being opened, the *Ethiopian* prince with his army entered; the noise this had caused roused *Cbacanon*, who run to the *queen's* apartment, and irresolutely wild was staring about him, when the *courtier*, whose brother he had slain, came to him, and told him the *king* that moment wanted him extremely; and perceiving he cast a deadly look at the *ladies*, added, *Almazandor* is in the *palace*; with joy he sprung out to the landing place of the large stair-case, and the *courtier* knowing *Emargb* with the hundred *Nutrebians* were waiting for him at the bottom, getting behind him, threw him down, when the impatient *Attanazunque's* restless spirit being on the rack, till he knew the *ladies* were safe, forced into the castle, where the first object that was presented to

his sight, was *Cbacanon* rolling down the steps : *Emargb* and the *Nutrebians* were going to fall on him ; but after the *Ethiopian* prince had asked if the *queen* and *princesses* were safe, he said, Let not that *barbarian* have the honour to die by the hand of a *soldier*, but be reserved for public justice, and then flew up to the *ladies*.

But the *courtier*, to draw *Cbacanon* from them, having said *Almazandor* was in the *palace*, they in the first transport of their fright and grief, had thrown themselves on the floor, and in bitter lamentations were bewailing his imagined death, when *Attanzunque* entered to them. No sooner did the daughter of *Jathrep* cast her eyes on him, but with looks of *disdain* and *anger* said, What has this miserable *queen*, or *Gen Zanira* done, thus to be punished with the sight of the *Ethiopian* prince, after he has so meanly, so cruelly betrayed their *son* and *brother* ? *Ezairia*, with no less resentment, turning to him, cried, Ah, brother, shroud yourself in everlasting darkness, and after such treachery, such an affront to your *birth*, and *royal descent*, let your *name* never be remembered, or thought of more, to shame the majesty of your ancestors, and bring into contempt that mighty empire : Will not neighbouring nations eternally upbraid us with the hated name of *Attanzunque*,

zunque, whose false pretences to *virtue* and *honour* had passed for real, had not his malice and envy, (under the cover of a fond passion for that *royal youth's sister*, broke his faith; and after he had solemnly and openly vowed to protect him, deceived and barbarously betrayed the best, the most perfect of princes nature had ever formed; for, *pursued that lovely lady*, what age, what time, ever produced a blooming hero equal to *Almazandor*.

The great *Nutrebian* entered, and having heard *Exairia's* last words, kneeling and kissing her robe, said, Charming sound, delightful harmony! not our mortal foe subdued, conquests, empire, and power, can yield such transporting bliss as those enchanting words from *Exairia*!

The *queen*, in unutterable despair, with her eyes fixed on the earth, had not seen *Almazandor* enter, and the castle being now intirely in his hands, the joyed people in loud huzza's that eccho'd to the heavens, proclaim, *The tyrant is dead, king Jathrep's son, the great, the glorious Almazandor is our liege lord and king.*

The hopeless *queen* hearing them holla, *The tyrant is dead, Jathrep's son*, started up, and said, *See the inhuman barbarians how they exult and triumph over the dear, the only son of the ill-fated Jathrep;* and

then staggering, had fallen backward, had not *Gen Zanira*, and the *Ethiopian* prince supported her.

Almazandor too quitted *Ezairia*, throwing himself at her feet, said, Pardon, thou long-suffering, and best of parents, my omission, for next heaven here my first homage is due, thou dearest *lady*, and most beloved of *mothers*, let not this extreme change have too violent an effect on your spirits, but with your returning happiness lift up your beauteous eyes, and bless your son. The *queen*, unable to speak, embraces, kisses, and presses him close to her bosom.

When the first rapture of their joy is a little abated, *Altanazunque* with a smile told *Almazandor* how severely he had been used by the princesses, till he appeared to clear his honour; the reciprocal endearments between these august persons were but short; not but *Sinza* had after her long and faithful services the pleasure to embrace, and be embraced by the *Son of Fathrep*, who with a fond gratitude said, dear *Sinza*, when recording history shall to posterity mention our story, our being twice so strangely preserved by your great and valuable fidelity, it will warm the heart of every generous reader, *Altana-*

zunque

xunqne too is lavish with his praises, and thanks to that worthy lady.

But now, not only the *commanders* and *chief officers* come and acquaint both the *Nutrebian king* and *prince of Ethiopia* the city is secured, and *intirely theirs*, without one drop of blood having been spilt ; all with the utmost readiness submitting as soon as they heard *the tyrant was dead*, and as a confirmation the *queen's* chamber is crouded with the *nobility* and *gentry* that came to pay *their homage* to *their long suffering queen*, and young monarch.

The morn, with her dewy sweets having ushered in the sun of that glorious day, that thus had made *Jatbrep's* son and his people happy, the news having flown to *Attanazunque's* camp, brought *Igeban*, *Heibazele*, *Niphlodoge*, and the *Governor*, with the *loyal sufferers*, who are at *Almazandor's* and at *the queen's* feet, and how many and various were the raptures and transporting joys of that august assembly, while the virtuous *Igeban* kisses, and washes *Iram's* hand with her loyal tears ; the queen with thanks, indearments, and praises convinces her how much she esteemed and admired the faithful, cautious, and tender care she had taken of the beautiful *Gen Zaira*, who had not patience
long

long to suffer her at the *queen's feet*; but casting her lovely arms about her neck, *said*, my dear *Igeban*, the sight of you is the perfect completion of my happiness. *Emargb* with his snowy head had the honour to kiss the *queen* and *princesses* hands, and embrace their robes. *Attanazunque* telling the *Nutrebian* monarch the faithful *Emargb* and *Igeban* must never part from his *Gen Zanira*, but with her settle in *Ethiopia*, where he made them two great families, *Igeban's* posterity in their arms cast away the *dead*, and received the *living child*, which *Emargb's* shield bears, the neat-limbed *Nugmeg* suckling the infant.

Almazandor, the *queen*, and prince of *Ethiopia*, with the *princesses*, take a short repast in the prison, which is now turned into a crowded court; and then, as *Papaglia* had foretold, with the *princess Ezairia* and *Gen Zanira*, in a triumphant chariot *Almazandor* and *Attanazunque* on each side on horseback, is attended by her faithful ladies, all the virtuous loyalists and a croud of courtiers to the palace, while the glad people at the sight of that great and long suffering *queen*, with the charming, the adored children of her and *Jathrep* are so transported, the very heavens rings, and eccho back their joy.

Before

Before they arrived at the palace, poor *Nipthanon* is sent under a guard, to that prison, where by the king he was ordered to be treated with great gentleness, and as soon as affairs were settled, by the generous *Almazandor* not only released, but sent to *Sangree*, which he governed unmolested to his death.

But alas, a much severer fate befel *Gen Havagen*, who having been very busy and troublesome to the *Albasine* court, on their hearing of the two princesses success, ordered her to be shut up in one of their monasteries. She had not been there long, but with *Arissan* (who had attended her to *Ethiopia*) and *Gungo*, they contrived to make their escape, by tying sheets together, and so through the windows to have slid down; this they had put in practice, and had accomplished their design if *Gen Havagen*, just as all was prepared for their getting out at the window, had not took one of the candles, and set fire to some of the lightest part of the furniture, saying, *we will leave them something to remember their presumption in detaining us prisoners here*; the things she set on fire encreased with extreme fury, it caught hold of her clothes with such force, as immediately set her in a blaze, *Arissan* and *Gungo* in endeavouring to

to extinguish the fire were themselves soon in the same condition: the particulars of this was made known by a slave that escaped before the chamber was consumed.

Thus fell the daughter of *Maillan*, destroyed by the *envious evil disposition of her nature*, which uncorrected, and indulged, was bred up a laugher at all human, moral or divine ideas of virtue or religion.

While *Cbacanon*, whose soul had ever been a stranger to the least touch of pity or humanity, now with the meanest growling, fawning, implores *Almazador* to spare him for the sake of his uncle, whom he then said, he knew the generous nature of that glorious prince would ever revere and love.

The *Nutrebian* monarch is startled; the respect he had for his *patron, tutor, and protector*, caused him in spite of all he had suffered from his *barrid* and atrocious malice, to wish to spare him; but when he reflects on his *barbarous usage to his innocent people*, he cannot bear the thoughts of letting such a monster live, and that nation in which his enormous cruelties had created such a general detestation and hatred, loudly demanding justice to be executed on him,

him, he is tryed, and so many and various sorts of cruelties are proved against him, he, by the stroke of justice falls unpitied.

Thus all things being settled to their full content, the *two lovers* are impatient for the nuptial day ; the ceremony is performed, and *Almazandor* on *Exairia's* head places the royal diadem. At the same time *Attanazunque* espouses *Gen Zanira*, the *Ethiopian* prince and princess some time resided at the *Nutrebian* court, then the king and he intirely to suppress and make every thing secure, fell on *Mailan's* allies, and all those kings that had caused any disturbance to the *Albassines* or the *Nutrebians*. *Attanazunque* after his father's death, with his excellent empress had a long and happy reign, beloved and adored by his people ; while *Almazandor*, with his charming *Exairia*, and admirable mother, by his *justice, lenity, and great example*, brought that late misled people to their native sense of honour, courage, and piety ; and so extremely dear was the memory of that king to his subjects for ages after, when they instructed their *children* or *posterity*, and endeavoured to raise their ideas to the utmost height of all that was great, good, or excellent, *Almazandor's*
wisdom,

wisdom, benificence, gratitude, and mercy,
with every other virtue, were the fond, the
enraptured themes, of that freed and happy
nation.

F I N I S



Just published,

LOVE and LOYALTY. Price 6d.

8
/

2